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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Circulation Last Week 105,000.

VOLUME LVI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1888. NUMBER 19.

Poetry.

ADRIFT.

MARTHA EILEEN HOLAHAN.

Just we twain. Around the veil
Of shadows soft and gray and deep
A sweet-toned, hidden nightingale
Had hushed all day-birds fast asleep
In woodland couches dimly still;
A young moon, luminous, but white,
Leaned o'er a parapet of hill
To crown the lofty brow of night.

A dim path marked the milky-way;
One, spun of gold, was flung across
This scrinkling, shimmering, silky bay,
To weave its surges foamy and foss,
And halt those craggod rocks which bind
Its splendid rage and fervid pulse;
Then moaning yield where gray gulls find
A home, 'mid driftwood, froth and dulse.

Afar, the city's gilded spires;
We heard its bell-chimes, soft and sweet,
But little recked its wild desires,
Its greedy crush and mad'ning beat.
Down in a flow the moonlight streamed,
With passionate abandon, where
We wandered slow and fondly dreamed
Of things to be and things that were.

You wrote our two names tenderly—
O, treacherous sand, why did you shift?
I often gaze across the sea,
And, like my name, feel cast adrift;
I wonder if upon the tide
Together, as you traced them plain,
Those names are lying side by side,
Or coldly sundered, as we twain.

How retrospect deludes us—drawn
From times so vivid in the past,
We scarce can realize them gone;
And into fate's grim mould hence cast!
But those—deep years—have coldly hushed
The dreams we whispered soft and low;
And tides—sweet tides—forever crushed
Our footprints of that long ago!

"DICK COMES IN."

"What is it I do?" said a happy mother.
"Really, I hardly know where to begin!
There's this, and this, and that, and t'other,
And then"—what a smile!—"you know Dick comes in!"

Light words; yet they struck the key-note and measure
Of the utmost of joy that hearts can win,
When hearts are serene, secure and pleasure
Of seeing, hearing, the loved one comes in.

Thrice blessed doorway, thus hallowed, defended,
Barred 'gainst the world's angry clashing and din—
On that my threshold their power is ended;
They cannot cross where the loved one comes in.

Sorrow herself, when, past all denial,
She reaches our presence, by right of kin,
Can never quite slay us by her sharpest trial,
While white-robed Joy, with our loved one, comes in.

God help us! that day when, with dreadful token,
The bearers of dead at our doors have been!
And we sit alone, and our hearts are broken,
And our loved one will never more come in.

But love, and the need of love, and of giving,
Remain; and the need of love with want and sin.
Our one is dead; but the hosts of the living
Across our sad threshold will still come in.

And God, in his goodness, he never forgetteth;
When reeds are bruised, new mercies begin;
The solitary ones, he saith that he setteth
In families, where loved ones may still come in.

Our Story Teller.

NELL'S JELLY.

"You are one woman of a thousand, Nell—you are, by Jove! and I am proud of you. Come when I may I find the house as neat as a band-box and my little wife as fresh as a rose. I like that, Nell. I've always thought that I might imagine could put me out of temper with the woman I loved it would be to come home and find the house topsy-turvy and my wife in a soiled wrapper and with a rough head. Little woman, you're a treasure and I'm proud of you!"

And Edward Hastings kissed his pretty bride until her cheeks glowed like the red June roses out in the sunshine.

She was very happy, very much pleased and flattered at her husband's praise.

They had just been married six months, and Neil was a pattern for all housewives.

She arose with the birds that made their nests in the great apple tree, and did her housework in the early morning hours.

Come when he might, her husband always found his little home in order, the cupboard stored with something good to eat, and his wife dressed in a fresh wrapper, with a flower in her hair and a smile of welcome on her fair face.

"If there is one thing more likely to provoke a fellow than another," he went on, lingering a moment in the sunny portico, his arm around her waist, "'tis to bring a friend home to dinner or luncheon and find everything out of sorts. Now there's Gravesley; his wife's a fine woman when you see her out—a showy woman, always well dressed. Well, Gravesley invited me to lunch that day when we went out together. I went, but I was sorry enough for it. Such a house as we found—all heels-over-head, and I caught sight of the mistress disappearing up the stairs in curl papers and slippers. She was indisposed and could not see us, the girl said. We lunched on bread and cheese, and Gravesley, poor fellow, though he said nothing, looked exceedingly annoyed. I should have been angry. I think a wife should make it her duty to keep house and person in proper order, so that her husband, come when he may, may find her ready to welcome him."

"So do I," said Nell, smiling up into his face. "You need never be afraid to invite a friend home with you, Ned. No matter if I don't know, I shall be ready to receive you."

Ned gave her a ringing kiss.

"Very well, little woman, I shall try you one of these days—and now I must run. Good-by."

She watched him out of sight with happy eyes, and then went back to her pretty sitting-room and her work table.

A month later the summer was on the wane and the fruits were well ripened.

"Jane," said Mrs. Hastings one bright morning, returning from the garden gate, where she had parted with her husband, "I have just looked at the currants and they are quite ripe. We must make our jelly at once. Now, Mr. Hastings won't be home till late to-day. I want to spend the day with mother to-morrow, and I should very much like to get the job off my hands to-day. What do you say?"

"I can soon pick the currants, ma'am."

"All right; suppose you begin. We won't clean up now. Let the house stand, though it is dreadfully out of order. Perhaps we may find time to straighten up when we get the fruit cooking. Hurry, now, and pick as fast as you can, and I'll step over to Brown's and order some sugar and jars."

Jane obeyed, leaving the breakfast-room unswept and the front steps unwashed.

It was high noon before the first kettle of juice was got in cooking order.

Making currant jelly was rather more of an undertaking than Mrs. Hastings imagined.

She had seen it made at home under her mother's supervision, and making it herself she fancied would be quite as easy.

"Dear me, how the time flies! Do hurry, Jane. What a lot there is yet to strain! But we must get done. I dare say it won't take the juice long to thicken. Mamma used to make it in no time. What are we to do about dinner, I wonder? We can't cook the ham—there's no room on the fire. We must have a make-up dinner when we have finished. Mr. Hastings will excuse us, I'm sure."

And, arrayed in her Holland apron, with her pretty braids all pushed back and her sleeves tucked above her elbows, Nell worked away with all her might, picking, boiling, straining, until her cheeks were flushed and her head ached.

"Why, Jane, this juice won't jelly, and it has boiled so long. What can be the matter?"

"There's something you put in it to make it jelly, I think, ma'am."

"Oh, dear, no. Mother never did, I'm sure. I'll add more sugar and let it boil another hour. Dear me! I thought we should have had our last kettle on by this time. We shall be so late, and I'm tired to death now. I wish I had done as mother said. She advised me to send the currants over there and let Hannah make the jelly, but I was sure I could do it myself."

The steaming kettle boiled another hour.

The summer sun hung above the green summit of the poplars.

"Surely it will be jelly now, Jane," said the weary housewife, pouring some of the hot, red liquid into cold water.

But juice it remained, for all the cooking and stewing it had undergone.

"Oh, what shall I do? Surely the stuff must be bewitched. I've a great mind to pour it all away." cried poor Nell, ready to cry with vexation.

"I tell yov, ma'am, you put something in to make it jelly," persisted Jane.

"Oh, Jane, hush! You know nothing about it. I tell you, you don't put anything in. What must I do? Cook it more? It is burning to the kettle now, and I've wasted ever so much sugar. Jane, run over to mother's and ask Hannah to run over, will you? She'll know in a minute what to do. Do pray, be quick; it is dreadfully late."

Jane departed.

"If cooking will do, I'll make jelly of it before Hannah gets here," she said.

But instead of boiling to jelly, the current juice boiled over in great foamy, red waves.

The fire hissed, and a dense smoke and pungent fcent of burning sweets filled the kitchen.

Spattered from head to foot with the hot liquid, one hand scalded, her pretty face besmeared. Nell retreated to the door in utter despair.

"Oh, I wish I had never"—

The sentence was never finished.

She stood dumb with horror, for coming leisurely along the sunny garden path she saw her husband and his particular friend, Mr. Warburton.

"He has invited him home to dinner!" she gasped, darting back into the smoky kitchrn. "Oh, what shall I do?"

Two or three harrowing minutes of suspense and her husband entered.

"Nell, are you here? And what is the matter? Is the kitchen on fire? The whole place is in a fog."

Nell came forward, looking more like a tattooed Indian than the pretty woman she was.

"I'm making currant jelly and I thought you wouldn't be home till late, Ned."

"What? Didn't I send a ham and a pair of chickens?"

"I had no time to cook; I've been making jelly all day."

"Confound the jelly! Come, Nell, you must get up some show of dinner."

"I can't, Ned! I am tired to death, and my hand's burned. You shouldn't have invited Mr. Warburton without letting me know."

"Now, just hear that!" cried the provoked husband, "after telling me so often to bring a friend whenever I liked! I'm surprised at you, Nell!"

Nell sank into a seat, and, covering her face with her sticky apron, burst into tears, while the jelly began to stream over again.

Her husband, half beside himself with the hissing noise and his own vexation, made a dive at the kettle, and, in his efforts to get it off the stove, upset it, deluging the floor.

"I'm glad of it! You've no business attempting to make the confounded stuff when you don't know how," he cried, stepping out of the kitchen, and leaving his wife to have her cry out: "I'll go and send Warburton away."

Poor Nellie sobbed convulsively, unmindful of the meandering red river at her feet, until Hannah entered.

"Why, dearie, what trouble you're in, to be sure! and all your jelly wasted! But never mind; we'll have the next kettle all right."

Nell sprang up and threw herself into the old woman's arms.

"Oh, Hannah! and Ned's gone to send Mr. Warburton away without his dinner, and he'll never forgive me," she sobbed.

"Yes, he will, dearie, yes, he will—don't you fret. I've sent them over to your mother's for a lunch. And now let me tell what to do. Put all this jelly-making by till to-morrow—we'll begin bright and early in the morning, and—"

"But, Hannah, it won't come to jelly."

"Oh, yes it will, when we add a little gelatine."

"Didn't I tell you, ma'am?" muttered Jane, mopping up the red river.

"Never mind the jelly now," continued Hannah, "you and Jane set to work and get up a nice little supper, and take down your curls and put on your prettiest gown, and I'll undertake to send the master and his guest back about sunset; that'll make everything right."

Nell demurred a little.

"Ned was cruel to get into a passion; he knew I couldn't help it?" she sobbed.

Old Hannah gave her a look.

"Hush, my dearie; put that foolish pride in your pocket; you can't afford to spoil your happiness. Mind what old Hannah says."

And Nell obeyed.

She and Jane worked as they never did before in all their lives.

Sunset found the kitchen as clean as a new pin—the unfortunate jelly banished and the daintest of supper-tables set.

And as the sun went down, Nell herself walked down the garden path to meet her husband, robed in crisp, white muslin, a scarlet ribbon gaining her waist, a rose in her hair.

"I'm glad to see you, Mr. Mr. Warburton," she said, smilingly. "You have found me in great tribulation to-day. I attempted what I did not understand and got into trouble. Ned, dear, forgive me, and bring your friend in to supper!"

"Oh, Nell, what a brute I was!" whispered her husband, detaining her a minute at the kitchen door. "Can you forgive me? And your poor hand burned, too. I'll dig up every currant bush in the garden to-morrow."

"No, Ned," she replied. "I shall learn to make currant jelly to-morrow. Let them alone."—*New York Evening World.*

Getting Rid of Superfluous Flesh.

One of the handsomest men in town, a prominent officer of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, told a reporter of a remedy for reducing flesh, which, he says, is really wonderful. It is the same that Bismarck, the German chancellor, has subjected himself to, and from which his avoirdupois was decreased some 60 pounds. The first thing one must do upon arising in the morning, my friend says, is to drink a goblet ful of cool, not cold, water, in a quarter of an hour repeat it, and just before breakfast drink the third glass. When you first try this you will feel as if a whole watermelon has been disposed of, but after a morning or two this "swelled feeling" will have disappeared. Continue this water course for several weeks and your surplus of flesh will be gone, and the fear of bursting vest buttons over. I am sure it is a great remedy and recommend it to my friends who are afflicted with obesity. The effect that this stomach bath has had on my informant is surprising. He is 20 pounds lighter than two months ago.

Food for a Convalescent.

What is the most strengthening food for a convalescent? Well, you know, the beef tea theory has been exploded. The most life-giving and digestible food that can be given to one just recovering from an illness is chopped beef. Just take a pound of the finest round of raw beef, cut off all the fat, slice two onions and add pepper and salt. Then chop the onions and meat together, turning them over and over until both are reduced almost to a pulp. Then spread on slices of rye bread and eat as sandwiches. People talk about celery being a nervine, but let me tell you that there is nothing which quiets the nerves without bad results like onions. The use of them induces sleep, and much strength is obtained from them. That is my ideal food for those convalescing or for any one who is in a weak state of health.

A Heroic Struggle.

"How glad you must be that your husband has quit visiting saloons!"

"Yes, indeed. He promised me when he went into business for himself that he would never go inside a saloon again, and he has kept his word. It must be a struggle for poor George, but he bears up heroically."

"What is his business now?"

"He keeps a drug store."—*Chicago Tribune.*

And Wasn't She Mad!

"Miss Lucy," exclaimed the young man eagerly as the lovely girl made room for him to sit down by her side, "may I ask you a question?"

"I—I think you may, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady timidly, but with her heart throbbing wildly.

And the infatuated young man asked her the question about the hen and a half and the eggs and a half.—*Chicago Tribune.*

TO HARNESS UP NIAGARA.

The Gigantic Scheme Soon to Be Put in Effect.

If the plans of the Niagara River Hydraulic Tunnel, Power and Sewer company are carried out as arranged at the present time, the mighty power of the Falls of Niagara will be utilized for the general benefit of mankind and for the financial enrichment of the stockholders in the enterprise. The company was incorporated by an act of the Legislature in March, 1886, and since time the efforts of the projectors have been directep toward securing the capital necessary to enable them to execute their designs. It is now claimed that enough money has been secured and that the work of construction will begin in July. The prospectus issued by the company yesterday states that the company was organized for the purpose of utilizing the power of the Niagara river by constructing a subterranean tunnel from the water level below the falls, about 200 feet under the high bank of the river, extending through the rock to the upper Niagara river at a point about one mile above the falls, where a head of 120 feet is obtained. The tunnel is then to extend, parallel with the shore of the river, one and one-half miles, at an average depth of 100 feet below the surface of the earth and at a distance of about 400 feet from the navigable water of the river, with which it is to be connected by means of conduits or lateral tunnels.

The scheme is one of gigantic proportions, and includes the establishment of innumerable mills at the point where the power is obtained, as well as distributing the power through electric wires to other centers, where it can be used in lieu of steam or local water power. The power is to be obtained from the conduits leading to the main tunnel, and not from the tunnel itself or from the falls. The conduits will, it is contemplated, lead to wells sunk to the tunnel 100 feet below the earth's surface. In these wells will be placed turbine wheels, which are turned by the weight of the water in the wells. Thus, it is said, the power will be uniform, because the wells will always be kept full, and as the wells are supplied from the river there will be no variation in the quantity of the water available. The river itself being fed from the five great lakes, will always have a uniform quantity from which to supply the conduits. It is claimed that the drain from the river by the conduits and tunnel will not take 1 per cent. of the water in the stream; that is the depth of the river would not be reduced 1 inch. The prospectus states that since the organization of the company sufficient land along teh river has been secured, surveyed and apportioned into mill sites fronting on the river and on the line of the proposed tunnel, with ample streets and dockage, affording approach by rail or water to accommodate 238 mills of 500 horse-power each, or 119,000 horse-power in all, which is the estimate of the engineers of the capacity of the tunnel proposed to be built.

This power would be greater than all the other water power of the country combined. The land secured by the company is two miles and a half above the falls, and beyond the limits of the Government Park land surrounding them. The tunnel is run under the streets of Niagara village, and all of the conduits will be located on the company's land. The estimated cost of construction is $3,000,000, and enough patronrage has already been secured, it is said, to pay a dividend on the investment. The City of Buffalo has agreed to pay $100,000 per annum for power for electric lights and an electric smelting company in Cleveland has made application for 20,000 horse power to be carried through wires. The mills are to be located so far above the falls that vessels of any draft can come to the wharves, thus insuring cheap water freights from the mills to tide-water. It is claimed that the volume of water over the falls will not be lessened by the construction of the tunnel; that the beauty of the landscape will not be impaired in any way, since the mills will give forth no smoke, and that the drain from the river will be less than half the amount taken from the lakes by evaporation.

If the project proves to be a success it is also intended to use the power in lighting many of the larger cities in that locality by electricity.

"SHE PASSED AWAY."

A Rough-Looking Man, With a Big Heart Tells About "Bridge."

"Bridge 's dead," said a man who stood against a board fence near the watering trough at Derrenbache's Corners, Rondout, the other day. A mule, with watery, sad eyes and the letters "U. S." branded in its flesh, sucked long draughts of water between its decayed teeth, and fixed its hind legs in shape for a spotted dog that hovered near. The man's attire told plainly that he was a canaller. He wore a faded blue flannel shirt and one suspender. His whole contour was rough. There was a sad expression in his face and his eyes were filled with tears. The old mule raised its head and looked askance at his master as if longing to know what the trouble was.

"Who's Bridge! Why, I reckoned everybody was acquainted with Bridge. She was the pertiest and slickest girl as ever steered a boat up the canal. Lord, though how she could swing a tow line. But Bridge—say, mister, don't laugh 'cause my eyes is waterin'—she's made her last trip, an' long afore this she's been runnin' on the golden canes an' is making trips wid wings from one end of heaven to the other wid the rest o' the angels. Bridge was a rustler while she was down here. an' I'll bet my last copper none'll fly faster than her up there. I thort I'd let you know what sort o' girl Bridge was so yer could scrape some money together to send him in the paper. All the boys would like to read about Bridge. She was the queen of the canal. Afore she died she called her mother and said: 'Mother, I'm passin' under the last bridge an' I'll soon reach tide-water. I see the weighmaster up there,' and then she rolled over an' died. Yer see she was ramblin' in her head an' thort she was on the canal. Yer ought to hev seen Bridge steer a boat aroun' a bend. She beat all the rest of the canallers at that business an' when it came to manners she was the perlitest woman you ever seed. She was a daisy singer an' would allow no cuss words in her presence. One day a baby fell off a boat into the canal, an' while the men were runnin' aroun' after poles to fish it out Bridge jumped in, caught him with it to the bank and landed it on the tow path safe. Even the mules liked Bridge an' the most vicious of them never offered to kick or bite her. She was a preacher too, an' Sundays would tell Bible stories and pray. She could pray faster than enny preacher. She could stop a fight in a minnit. One time there was a fight in a saloon in Rosendale, an' some one would have been killed if Bridge had not been sent for. When the fighters saw her they jumped out of a second-story window they was so ashamed. Bridge was the best musician on the canal. None could beat her playin' on the mouth organ and accordeon. Bridge hed a kind word for everybody, and her face was allus full of smiles even when she was asleep in her bunk. She could cook a pot of cabbage and pork better than any one. All the boys was in love with Bridge, but she would hev none of us. To tell yer the trooth she wasn't suited to be a canaller's wife. I allus thort that she would like to hev doubled up with a minister an' become a missionary an' distribute tracts along the towpath, instead of steerin' her father's boat along the ditch. But she's dead now an' all the boys is sad. There will be trouble on the canal this summer without Bridge. Yer bet the canallers are going to give her a wreath of flowers to put on her coffin, an' put crape on the bow of our beats. Say, just give her a rattling send-off in the paper, will yer?"—*Kingston Freeman.*

Bismarck the Greatest of All.

When the Tzar Alexander II. of Russia visited the German Kaiser at Ems, they sat down early one morning upon one of the benches on the Brunnen promenade and chatted quietly. As soon as it was known, however, that the two mighty emperors were to be seen so easily and agreeable the prominade became crowded. The Tzar was troubled by the respectful but irrepressible curiosity of the visitors, and proposed that they should go away. The Kaiser, to whom the loyal swarming of his German folk was never disagreeable, had just stood up to comply with the Tzar's wish, when he caught sight of Prince Bismarck at the end of the promenade. "Ah," said he, "now we shall have quiet!"

"Why?" asked the Tzar.

"Look there," said the Kaiser, pointing to Bismarck, "yonder comes the man whom they will think a greater sight than either of us. When the public catches sight of Bismarck they will run after him and leave us alone."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

JOSIAH'S LIVELY RACE.

How a Darkey Thief Was Frightened Out of a Camp.

An officer in the Confederate army tells how he relieved his camp of the presence of some colored friends, who, as he says, had become such trusty and true acquaintances as to forget all distinction between *meum* and *tuum*. Uncle Josiah had been discovered in the act of stealing, was arraigned before Colonel Bevier for manifold larcenies, and prosecuted by an entire mess.

The colonel tells the story as follows:

"What is your complaint?" I inquired of his guard.

"Why, he stole everything the mess had while we were on dress parade."

They opened his bag and found a pair of boots, some shoes, three pipes, two canteens, an old coat, three pairs of trousers, a skillet, a can of oysters, and sundry other things, all of which were identified by the owners.

There was a large crowd of negroes standing around, and it was evident an example was called for.

"Well, Josiah, did you steal these things?" I asked.

"Sho's you born, massa, I didn't know dey was in dar," he replied grinning.

Then all of his kith and kin laughed long and loud, as if it were an excellent joke. I sternly pronounced judgment.

"Josiah, this thing must be stopped! We have stood it as long as we can. There is only one way to break it up; you will have to be shot, and hereafter we will do the same by every nigger caught stealing in the camp."

At that he showed his teeth from ear to ear, a little apprehensively, perhaps, but still only a little.

A dozen men were ordered out; he looked at them with a stupid smile as they went through the manual of loading, until he saw the cartridges rammed home, not knowing that the men had bitten off the bullets. Then he became alarmed and begged for his life.

The officer in charge was adamant, but finally relented so far as to give him a start of ten paces, and run for it.

At first he refused to start; his knees shook and his teeth chattered. The other darkies turned pale; nor could Josiah pluck up courage to make his race for life until it was pricked into him by a bayonet.

When he did go, it was with the speed of a race-horse, and every shot increased it. His road was lined with a thousand men, who pelted him with clods of dirt, every one of which he felt to be a bullet.

Two miles below us he tore through an artillery camp, very nearly causing a stampede and uttering frightened cries at every jump.

HE TALKED TOO MUCH.

An Instructive Story of a Man Too Fond of a Bit of Gossip.

The man who made a fortune by attending diligently to his own business has been often recommended as a model. I thought of him the other day in connection with an incident which has not only a humorous but an instructive character for people who are not sufficiently reticent in public places about their private affairs, and which had its origin in a conversation commenced in a public conveyance on a railroad train. The freedom with which many business men openly discuss their personal matters in these conveyances is one of the strange things which strike their fellow passengers. One man who suffered by his indiscretion will never guess (unless he reads this) how his trouble came about. It seems that a well-known builder in Harlem had become temporarily embarrassed, and, his funds having given out his checks were not honored at his bank. Among his creditors was a resident of Yorkville who held a check for $1,000. It was understood that the builder was not bankrupt, but that he might be slow in settling his obligations. Now, it happened a few mornings ago that the Yorkville man was riding down town when two of his close neighbors in the car began to talk of the builder and his own relations with him. Every word they said was easily heard for some distance around them, and naturally found one deeply interested listener.

"It looks as if ——would be on his feet again soon," said one of the men.

"Glad to hear it," said the other.

"I met him this morning, and he told me that if I would present my check it would be all right, as he had just made a deal."

This one highly important information for the Yorkville man, as may be guessed. He listened; in fact, he couldn't help hearing, while the voluble man went on to say that the amount deposited was about $1,300. He heard enough to suggest to him that if he could get to the bank ahead of his fellow passenger he should be able to cash the $1,000 check. He determined to make the race. The bank was situated between two of the elevated stations, but rather nearer to the lower one. Calculating, which he did correctly, that his unwitting informant would go to the lower station, the Yorkville man got out at the upper station, jumped into a cab and ordered the jehu to drive at the top of his speed for the —— bank. He got there in two minutes by the clock, rushed into the bank and had the check certified in two minutes more. Buttoning it up snugly in his pocket, he was descending the steps on his way out when the voluble man came in sight. He didn't wait for results, but he was satisfied that there would soon be a stormy interview between the builder and one of his creditors.

Culinary Saws.

It is good to be merry at meat.

A hungry man is an angry man.

New meat begets a new appetite.

The table robs more than the thief.

An empty stomach listens to nobody.

Hope is a good breakfast but a bad supper.

Steal the goose and give the giblets in alms.

Salmon and sermon have their season in lent.

Silks and satins put out the fire in the kitchen.

The taste of the kitchen is better than the smell.

Better go to bed supperless than to get up in debt.

Who gives thee a capon, give him the leg and the wing.

There is no cake but there is the like of the same make.

Every one basteth the fat hog, while the lean one burneth.

Who hath spice enough may season his meat as he pleaseth.

He that waits on another man's trencher makes a late dinner.

The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet and Dr. Merryman.

Who boils his pot with chips makes his broth smell of smoke.

Hankers for Crow.

"Daniel," said the President softly, as he stood at a window of the White House in the gloaming and dreamily watching the dim outline of a Potomac dredger making sail down the river.

"What is it, sire?"

"Do you recollect the exact wording of that reference to second terms in my letter of acceptance?"

"Not precisely, sire, but it was to the effect that second terms were not beneficial to the nation, and should not be sought by patriotic Presidents."

"H-m!"

A moment's silence fell upon the room, and then:

"Daniel."

"Yes, sire."

"Among the game in the White House larder, is there any—any—crow?"

"I think there is, sire; there generally is."

"Have it made into a pie, Daniel."

"To-day?"

"Immediately."

And then silence came again, broken only as the President drummed softly on the window sill.—*New York Tribune.*

Conkling's Appearance in Death.

The dead statesman lay on a low catafalque in front of the cold fire-place. A long black broadcloth drapery was suspended by four uprights at the corners of the catafalque, and hid the form of the dead. The whole body was covered with flowers, which loving friends had sent. Thomas, the nurse, raised the sombre cover from the face and head and revealed the face, which looked as though carved from marble. The head was not disfigured in the least, for the silky locks remained almost intact. Behind the left ear, where fatal abscess had been, a spot about the size of a silver dollar had been shaved clean, but is noticeable only on careful examination.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Our Serial Story.

JACK DUDLEY'S WIFE.

A NOVELETTE OF THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

By MRS. E. M. DAVY,

Author of "A Prince of Como," "Between Man and Wife," "Under the Rose," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XII.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

My anger was by no means allayed; my pride was deeply wounded; nevertheless, I felt that I could forg've.

As the morning wore on, I even persuaded myself that a new and peculiar pleasure awaited me in vouchsafing forgiveness to my beautiful wife.

I spent the earlier hours in wandering about the house, the grounds, the stables, but at 1 o'clock I entered the dining-room. The table was spread for luncheon, and at first I believed the room tenantless, but presently perceived my wife standing with her back towards me in the embrasure of a window. I went quickly up to her.

"How you startled me," she exclaimed petishly. "Why do you come upon me so suddenly?"

"I did not mean to do so," I answered, "but you vexed me last night, Georgie, and you see I am impatient to be friends again. I believe you are sorry—I know you are. Come darling—" I paused expectant; went nearer to her; held out my hand and smiled.

"I do not understand you," she said coldly, without removing her gaze from some distant object in the landscape.

"You must know, Georgie, that your conduct was—"

"What are you teasing about? I wish you'd let me be!" she interrupted peevishly, half turning towards me.

I noticed then that her usual high color had faded. The light and life seemed to have gone out of her expressive face; she looked anxious, worried, and—alas that I should have to write it—cross.

I believed I was by this time fully acquainted with my wife's varying moods, and hitherto had found her amiable in each. This was a new one, however, which had nothing to commend it in my eyes. Just now she was not adorable in the least.

"Will you come to lunch?" I asked, and somewhat to my surprise she followed me and sat down at the table.

"Drink this, it will perhaps do you good," I said, pouring her out a glass of sherry. But she put it from her with an angry gesture, helped herself to her accustomed tumbler of water, and drank it off. She pushed her plate about in an impatient, irritable way; in fact, her behavior was so odd, so much resembling that of a spoilt child, that on the butler coming in I dismissed him, not caring that he should see his mistress under such an aspect.

I could not keep my eyes off her. I watched her every movement and change of countenance, as though fascinated, it was all so new and strange. She ate little and seemed completely absorbed in her own thoughts and they apparently were of anything but a pleasant nature. At last, determined if possible to change the current of them, I said:—

"I have been to the stables inspecting those hunters which Dod saw to the buying of. The black mare looks a lady's hack all over. Will you try her this afternoon? We must make our *debut* with the Coaldale hunt to-morrow."

She looked at me full for the first time.

"I'll never get into the saddle again as long as I live," she cried with angry warmth.

"Please yourself," I said rising. "I will leave you now until you are in a better temper."

I had reached the door when she sprang up and came after me.

"Jack, Jack," cried she excitedly, "don't speak to me like that. I am *not* in a bad temper. I—— Oh, God! If you did but know——"

"Know? If there is anything I ought to know, why don't you tell me?" I asked impatiently.

"I will. I am so unhappy. I cannot endure living here; indeed, I cannot. I thought during all the journey how dull and wretched it would be, and now——"

"Unhappy?" I echoed. "You dread being dull here? Why, my dearest Georgie, you have not had time even to try—this country life that seemed to promise so much happiness to me." I added bitterly. She stood ringing her hands nervously; her eyes were fixed on mine eagerly, but she did not speak.

"What remedy do you propose?" I asked, preferring not to treat the matter seriously.

"Sell this place! Take me away to day, to-morrow, anywhere. If you care for my welfare you will do it, Jack." There could be no doubt she was in earnest.

I started back, staring at her, astounded: "Good God, Georgie," I cried, "you must be——"

"Mad?" she asked, with a mocking laugh, supplying the word I hesitated to utter. "Yes, mad, if you like to call me so. But do what I ask."

Had I not sworn a hundred times I was her slave—that she had but to command, I would obey? That even each unbreathed wish of hers would be fulfilled? Yes. I had fondly dreamed her will would ever be my law—a law of love. But this that she asked was purest folly—a wild, unreasonable whim. The idea was too preposterous to be for a moment entertained.

"My dear girl," I said, soothingly, "the simple truth is this: you did too much when we were abroad; you are suffering from the effects now. A few days of quiet rest will put all right."

"Don't talk to me of quiet rest as though I were a child," she burst out with passion. "Quietness would kill me. Do you think I married you for that?"

"I believed," said I, looking at her steadily, "that you married me for—love."

"Then you were wrong. I did it for liberty," and she laughed defiantly.

I would not humor her present mood by arguing. I remained silent.

"You refuse to take me away from here?" she inquired quickly.

"I do."

She looked at me for a moment with a strange scintillating gaze. "Blame yourself, then, for whatever happens!" she cried, and before I could stop her she had left me.

She did not appear at dinner, nor send excuse. I went to her room in search of her, but, when I would have entered, Edna, springing forward, in a manner barred the way.

Edna's face was flushed, traces of tears were in her eyes.

"Don't come in," she cried.

Looking past her, I could see my wife lying on a couch looking pale and ill.

"It is nothing. Go!" entreated Edna, almost pushing me from the room.

"Only a new mood. In other words, a fit of temper, I suppose," I said sarcastically.

"I—I am sorry. I—cannot deny it," she stammered.

I turned on my heel and laughed. Two could play at that game. It appeared to be my turn now.

But I did not put my threat into practice. When next we met, my wife looked so sad, so depressed, I could but essay my best to cheer her. In a few days I felt sure her bright spirits would return.

Alas, my expectations were not realized.

A week, ten days passed, and Georgie continued gloomy, taciturn. She ceased to resemble even the shadow of her former self. I found it no easy task to amuse a woman who refused to take interest in anything around her; who would not use the horses and carriages at her disposal, who would neither sing nor play, nor do anything, in fact, but mope in my presence, and in my absence seek the company of Edna Lynton, or that of the housekeeper.

There was one pursuit, at this time, in which I found absolute, unqualified delight, and that was hunting. There were three packs of foxhounds within reasonable distance, and the first morning I turned out I was welcomed with proverbial North-Country cordiality by the master as a newcomer and a stranger. When experience proved to the field at large that I was no novice, but a foxhunter born and bred, I was soon "Hail, fellow, well met!" with the best of them.

A new state of things for the poor bank clerk indeed! But those years of slavery were becoming wiped from my memory; it seemed as though they had never been.

Naturally enough, I expected that the wives and mothers of my hunting friends would call upon my wife. I took every opportunity to speak of Georgie and of my hopes that when she felt less of a stranger in the neighborhood she might be induced to accompany me into the field. I did this by design. I was most anxious on every account that she should be visited. One M. F. H.—living not more than three miles off—told me he heard Mrs. Dudley was the handsomest woman in the county, and added, in his off hand way: "My women-folk talk of calling at the Grange next week. I'll take care they don't fix on a hunting-day, for I mean to come with them."

But neither Sir John Riddell nor his "women-folk" called at Langdale Grange; and the few visitors Georgie had I found on inquiry to be people whose acquaintance was not desirable. True, two or three hunting men, bachelors, dropped in occasionally in passing to a "meet;" and if my wife appeared they looked at her admiringly, were extremely polite, and paid her compliments which seemed to please her. But was it a freak of fancy on my part that they also stared at her curiously? No, I became assured it was not fancy; and after that discovery I determined to invite no more of them across the door.

"Have you no lady friend you would like to ask to stay with you?" I inquired of Georgie then.

"I have no friends. I have only you, Jack," was her reply.

Only me! My heart reproached me as she spoke those words; and I vowed again and again to be patient with her, and do everything to make her happy, even if need be to the selling of Langdale Grange.

It was presisely at this stage of my domestic affairs that Dr. Gascoigne again appeared upon the scene.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE DOCTOR AGAIN.

The finest run of the season, finished by a kill in the open, had taken place. I was riding homewards alone when I saw Dr. Gascoigne.

It was almost dusk, but I recognized instantly his broad shoulders, his erect, soldierly walk.

I had not seen him since my marriage day, and was determined he should not pass me through it almost appeared he meant to do so.

"Good evening, doctor!" I called out, reining up my horse, "you should have been out with the Coaldale to-day. Something like sport!"

"I'd plenty of that kind of thing once—in India," said. "My day is over. But I'm glad to find you're enjoying life. How is Mrs. Dudley?"

"Quite well, thanks," I answered; "she finds the country rather dull, that's all. The fact is we knocked about too much abroad. She is feeling the reaction."

"Then she is not quite well?" He put the question as it seemed, a little anxiously.

"Her health is perfect," I replied. "It is only what I say. But come and see us, Gascoigne. I wish you would. Will you dine with us—say to-morrow?"

"You wish it, I presume, otherwise you would not name a day."

He spoke slowly, as though pondering over the matter.

"Of course I do."

"And—Mrs. Dudley?"

All of a sudden it flashed upon me that Georgie had said she hated this man. I was, however, becoming used to my wife's very forcible forms of expression; already some of them had proved meaningless, therefore, after a moment's hesitation, I said:

"I will tell my wife I have seen you, doctor. You may expect a note from her to-night."

"Thanks," he said very heartily. "I'll accept your joint invitation with the greatest pleasure."

Later this I rode home, meditating deeply, all recollection of the day's sport vanished. I thought only of Dr. Gascoigne. I thought how, from the first hour of making his acquaintance, he had interested and puzzled me. There was some occult power in him that had compelled me to regard him as no ordinary mortal, and now on meeting him again I felt a kind of presentiment that somehow he was going to be mixed up with my life! The idea was not altogether new to me; it was merely the renewal of a faintly received previous impression, with more intensity.

On reaching the Grange, I dismounted in the stable yard, and, entering by a side door, made my way straight to the music-room, where Georgie usually took her 5 o'clock tea.

She was singing—the first time for weeks! Before I could open the door she ceased, and a male voice took up the air—a voice not unknown to me—one that carried my memory back some years. I entered the room, for the moment, unperceived.

The man who was singing to my wife's accompaniment stood by the piano. He was a little man, looking younger than his age, with light hair parted down the middle, and a long, fair, curled moustache. There was more of the dandy about him, and time had added a blase air, but not to be easily mistaken was my old acquaintance, Charlie Hawks!

"Ha! here's our sportsman, here's our country squire, the boss of the Grange," he exclaimed, shaking my hand as though he would shake it off. "Thanks, thanks, old fe'er," he continued, hardly waiting to hear my words of welcome. "Surprised to see me, eh? Returning from a run down in Scotland. Never thought of you till the train neared Wexham Station. Then, by Jove! quite an inspiration—wasn't it? I sprang on to the platform, hauled out my baggage, and drove here. Sent in my card. Old friend of husband's. Good that? See?"

I sent to the station for Mr. Hawks's things, and assured him you would wish him to stay," said Georgie, her eyes sparkling with fun and merriment.

"You've got as much 'go' in you as ever, Hawks——" I was beginning.

"More, my dear fi'er, more. But don't talk of 'go' to a man wh's just come, and—wants to stay a couple of days. I've crossed the Herring Pond since last I saw you, Jack. Got my ideas expanded, picked up ——"

"Not a few Yankeeisms, Charlie," I suggested.

"Why, certainly."

His twang was inimitable, and set both Georgie and me laughing. Meanwhile I drank the tea my wife poured out for me, then went up stairs to dress.

We were quite a merry trio at the round table drawn near the fire-place in the large dining hall. Charlie told traveler's tales with gusto, I listened and Georgie seemed amused. It was not until my wife had left the dinner table that I recollected my promise to the doctor. With a word of apology to my guest I followed her from the room.

"Georgie," said I, coming up with her as she was entering the music room, "I want you to write a note to Gascoigne. Will you, dear?"

She turned with a suddeness that startled me.

"To Dr. Gascoigne? Why?" she asked, excitedly.

"Because I saw him to-day, and asked him to dine with us to-morrow. I want you to endorse the invitation."

"He did not say he would come, then?" she inquired with some apparent anxiety.

"I told him you would most likely write to him this evening."

"You wish him to come, Jack?"

"Oh, yes; of course," I answered

Recent Literature.

WHAT AUTHORS ARE DOING.

From the Right—The Invasion of the Crimea—Margaret Regis and Some Other Girls—Three Kingdoms—Derrick Stirling—Irish Wonders—American Statesmen—Gardening for Pleasure—Hannah More—Pamphlets Literary Notes.

"For the Right," by Karl Emil Frangos, is an exceptionally strong book, in its portrayal of a man in whom the sense of justice was so fixed that he laid aside all precious ties, all emoluments, and even life itself for the right. One may doubt, perhaps, that such a man as Taras ever lived, but, in the words of George Macdonald, whose eloquent preface to the book forms not its least charm, "alas for him who has no hope that such a man will live for!" Not everything that Taras does may be considered right, but the purity of his motives nobody could impugn. This wonderful book, which is translated from the French by Julie Sutter, has been published by Harper & Bros., New York.

From the same publishers comes the sixth and concluding volume of "The Invasion of the Crimea," by Alexander W. Kinglake. This extends from the opening of Pelissier's command to the death of Lord Raglan. It is accompanied by a complete index to all the volumes. The sudden death of Lord Raglan was a heavy and, under existing circumstances, an irreparable blow to the British army. There was no other English commander who could deal with Pelissier. Raglan gone, the Frenchman simply took his own way in everything, and the position of the English forces became far less dignified and influential. All that, however, is beyond the scope of Mr. Kinglake's work, which ends at this critical juncture. The only regret now can be that the author did not cover a wider period, for we feel as it is with interest. The writing is one of marked excellence from every standpoint. It is concise and yet clear, and as graphic pictures as have been penned by any historian of the period.

"Margaret Regis and Some Other Girls," by Annie H. Ryder, is published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston. Margaret Regis is one of a group of merry students at an institute for young ladies, bright, healthy, active, and with a never-failing fund of good nature and good spirits. We are introduced to her on the eve of her graduation, when she and her companions are getting all the enjoyment they can out of the few days remaining to them. From school we follow Margaret Regis abroad, where she goes to prepare herself for her life work—that of a teacher—and then back again to Boston, and out into the country where she begins her labors. How her plans fail through, after a brief experience, and how she makes an engagement to teach one grown-up pupil for life, instead of a room full of little ones for half a dozen terms, readers must find out for themselves from the book itself. Price $1.25.

"Three Kingdoms," by Harlan H. Ballard, is a hand-book of the Agassiz association which has already won popularity. It opens with a history of the association, and then proceeds to explain the form of organizing for that kind of work, and the way of starting a museum, collecting and preserving plants, sea-weeds, insects, birds and eggs, and minerals, together with a world of other things which are of use to those interested in the study of natural history. It is a most valuable little volume. Published by The Writers' Publishing Company, New York.

In the Young People's series is "Derrick Sterling," by Kirk Munroe, which is a story of the mines in Pennsylvania. The opening chapter is a most thrilling one, describing, as it does, a terrible danger and the escape from it, by which the young hero is introduced to the readers. The story is full of the most intense interest, especially for the boys, who will not fail to admire the splendid pluck and sterling honesty of Derrick Sterling. Harper Brothers, are the publishers.

"Irish Wonders," by D. R. McAnnally, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is a well illustrated and handsomely printed volume, devoted to the wonder stories of ghosts, giants, pookas, demons, banshees, witches, fairies, etc., told around the smoking bog fires of the Emerald Isle. The material was collected in out-of-the-way places during a long visit to every portion of the island. The author says: "Go where you will in Ireland, the story-teller is there, and on slight provocation, narrative, anecdote, amplifying, explaining, embellishing. From a single fact, a connected history is evolved, giving motives, particulars, action, and result, the whole surrounded by a rosy wealth of rustic imagery, and told with a dramatic force that an actor might envy." The stories are admirably told, with enough of the dialect to fully identify them, and, we may add, make them interesting.

From the same publishers comes in the series of "American Statesmen," edited by John T. Morse, jr., the biography of Gouverneur Morris, by Theodore Roosevelt. It is a sparkling biographical history, of marked honesty in giving the facts as they existed. One certainly finds the leading facts of American history better arranged for fixing in the memory than can be found in this series of "American Statesmen." It is just the kind of literature young America should be encouraged to read. A wise knowledge of American history is the surest method of all, which will strengthen patriotism and make the coming men and women American from principle.

"Gardening for Pleasure" is a guide to the amateur in the fruit, vegetable and flower garden, with full directions for the greenhouse, conservatory and window gardening. The author is Peter Henderson, who is so well known by his work in this direction that any volume bearing his name will be received with confidence. The present book has already been before the public, but this edition is enlarged and revised. Published by O. Judd & Co., New York.

"An Original Belle," by E. P. Roe, is published in the pamphlet series of Dodd, Mead & Co.'s Library of Fiction, which are to be issued quarterly, this being the first. A most excellent choice has been made in using this story as an introduction to the series, as it will not fail to please. Price, 25 cents.

"Haschesch" is a novel by Thorold King, published by the Bretanos, New York. It is a story of a crime which was brought to light in a most curious manner through the use of the drug which gives its name to the book. The reader will find his attention fixed, and will follow the intricacies of the plot from first to last. Pamphlet form, 50 cents.

"Elements of Practical Arithmetic," by John P. Payson, is a little work the design of which is conveyed in the name. It contains many exercises for class drill both oral and written which are done by the shortest and best methods, while the explanations are clear, concise and energetic. The book is a very useful one for teachers, as well as for scholars. It is published by Lee & Shepard.

In the series of "Famous Women," published by Roberts Brothers, Boston, is "Hannah More," by Charlotte M. Yonge. This is a delightfully written book, and will be enjoyed not only for the interest of its subject, but because it is presented in so masterly a way. The authorities consulted are the very highest.

The series of articles by the Rev. Dr. Field and Mr. Ingersoll, which have attracted so much attention in the *North American Review*, have been published in pamphlet form under the title "The Field-Ingersoll Discussion: Faith or Agnosticism?" and are issued from the publication office of that magazine.

Literary Notes.

Henry Holt & Co., will publish at once a novel by Gen. Hugh Ewing, entitled "A Castle in the Air."

A portrait and sketch of Andrew Carnegie is to appear in the May *Book-Buyer*.

Mr. Bunner's "The Midge," is to be brought out in Scribner's "Yellow Paper Series."

D. C. Heath & Co., announces for June, a translation of Paolo Manegazza's "Testa A Book for Boys." It is a companion book to De Amicis' "Cuore."

The Scribners have issued Joel Chandler Harris' "Free Joe" and other Georgia sketches in paper covers at 50 cents.

Cupples & Hurd will publish immediately two books of unusual interest. The first, "Stray Leaves from Newport," is by Mrs. William Lamont Wheeler.

An American bought at a recent London auction a copy of the Kilmarnock edition of Burns' poems. He bid $555, the highest price ever paid for this rare edition.

In the April number of the *American Magazine* (New York), is published the first part of an article on "The Belles of Old Philadelphia," by Charlotte Adams.

Robert Louis Stevenson has two new novels nearly completed, one entitled "The Master of Ballantrae," the other, "Harry Shovel," a romance of the Peninsular war.

Judge George C. Barrett, of the Supreme court, New York, before whom the "boodle" Aldermen and Jacob Sharp were tried, has written an article on "Miscarriages of Justice," which will appear in the *Forum* for May.

The corner stone of a National library was recently laid at Athens by the King of Greece, assisted by the Queen and Princess Alexandra. The funds for this library were given by three brothers named Valliano.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland has published, through the J. L. Herbert company, of St. Louis, a collection of studies on true manhood and womanhood under the title "Social Mirror." The book is illustrated and contains a lithographic portrait of Miss Cleveland.

Zola has looked with disgust upon his critics and written a goody-goody novel specially addressed, he says, to young ladies. It is called "The Dream," and contains only five coarsters, all innocent and devoted. It will be published in October.

The Writer, a magazine started in Boston a few months ago to furnish aid and suggestions to newspaper men and other literary workers, has proved its mission. The first edition of the April number was exhausted and a second edition, the eleventh thousand is now on sale.

In a recent competitive vote among the juvenile readers of the Philadelphia *Times* as to the best book ever read by them, several thousand votes gave Mrs. Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" first place. Miss Alcott's "Little Women" second, and Mrs. Burnett's recent story, "Sara Crewe," the companion piece to Fauntleroy, sixth place.

It is announced by Cassell & Co. that the net profits of the house for the five years that have passed since the conversion into a limited liability company reach a total of more than $1,000,000. The general public are to have an opportunity of taking some of the shares, the object being thus to obtain a quotation on the Stock Exchange.

During the first three months of 1888 "Brentano's Book Chat" has indexed 524 new American and English works, reviewed 124 new books, indexed 3,627 magazine articles contained in 799 periodicals, and noted 145 French, 11 German, 34 Spanish, and 52 Italian books. A pretty fair record.

In 1725 quite an event occurred in the birth of the first newspaper—the New York *Gazette*. It was, indeed, an infant, when compared with the present mammoth dailies, being on a half-sheet of foolscap. It was filled with custom-house entries and foreign news, and appeared weekly. Wm. Bradford, the Government printer, was the editor and publisher.

Ma. Francis Parkman has lately apprised the Massachusetts Historical society of the discovery in France, by the Abbe Casgrain, of Quebec, of a mass of papers collected and arranged by Gen. Levis, Montcalm's second in command, that relate to the American campaigns in which they participated. They fill eleven volumes, and have great historical importance.

The Mother-in-Law in Medicine.

The wife of an editor of the Worcester, Mass., *Evening Gazette* (Mrs. G. F.), had been restored to perfect health by the use of this new and wonderful healing agent. Her health had been completely broken down several years ago, and a long and careful course of treatment prescribed by the family physician, in addition to all kinds of remedies, had utterly failed to stay the steady decline of Mrs. F.'s health. In the spring of 1885 she began the use of Compound Oxygen, having obtained a Home Treatment from Drs. Starkey & Palen, and on September 10, 1885, her husband wrote:

"Mrs. F. is now in excellent health. Her blood is better than it ever has been. I am entirely satisfied that she would not be alive but for the Compound Oxygen, and I have the satisfaction of knowing that I recommended it to her. I don't think her good mother has ever quite forgiven me for putting her in the way of a cure, when her parents had endeavored for years in vain, to find something that would help her."

Good humored as this bit of sarcasm is, it points an obvious moral. Compound Oxygen is not a drug in any sense. All the facts about its preparation, use, and cures will be sent free to anyone enough interested in it to address Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rural Thrift.

Little girl—Mrs. Brown, ma wants to know if she could borrow a dozen eggs. She wants to put them under a hen.

Neighbor—So you've got a hen setting, have you? I didn't know you kept hens.

Little girl—No'm, we don't, but Mrs. Smith's goin' ter lend us a hen that wants ter set, an' ma thought if you'd lend us some eggs we've got the nest ourselves.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Free! Free! Trial package for the instant relief and speedy cure of Asthma. Address Hottinger's Drug Store, Lincoln Park, Chicago.

RIGHT HERE IN OHIO.

What Your Friends and Neighbors Say on a Matter of Vital Importance.

Below will be found a sample of the multitude of letters of encouragement Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., daily receive. The subjoined unsolicited testimonials are from your friends and neighbors, ladies and gentlemen you know and esteem for their honor and straightforwardness, and who would scorn to be a party to any deception. What has been done for others can be done for you, and it is folly, nay suicidal, to longer suffer when the means of recovery lie at your very door;

MARK CENTER, O., Jan. 4, 1888.—I have been a patron of "Warner's Safe Remedies" for the last five years, and find them unfailing in giving me relief in kidney and liver troubles. Whenever I feel myself a little out of order of "Warner's Safe Cure" and "Warner's Safe Pills," bring me out all straight. I have recommended "Warner's Safe Cure" to several of my neighbors and they report it as giving entire satisfaction.

John J. Longstreth

LOCKINGTON, O., Feb. 8th, 1888.—About seven or eight years ago my wife had symptoms of kidney and liver troubles and placed herself under the treatment of one of the best physicians in this community. She improved under his treatment and in a short time was pronounced well. It was not long until all the old trouble reappeared, and although temporary relief was again derived from the efforts of several other physicians, as well as the use of many kinds of medicines, my wife continued to grow worse, until about a year ago she was in a sad condition. Her case was pronounced to be complicated kidney and liver disease, also chronic catarrh of the bladder. The doctors said she would not live two months longer. I heard so much of "Warner's Safe Cure" that I got some and persuaded my wife to try it. Now, after taking nine bottles of "Warner's Safe Cure," two bottles of "Warner's Safe Nervine," ten bottles of "Warner's Safe Pills" and one bottle of "Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure," my wife has gained thirty-five pounds and is in better health than she has been for years.

J. D. Mickley

CLEVELAND, O., (No. 7, Eagle St.) Jan. 13, 1888.—We have probably used over one hundred bottles of "Warner's Safe Cure" and we think it is the best family medicine in use. We began to use it seven years ago.

Theodore E. Bates

GALION, O., (190 E. Main St.) Jan. 30, 1888. —I have been troubled with boils and carbuncles for at least three years. At first I was troubled about twice a year. I have been troubled more and more of late years. In 1886 I broke out with boils and carbuncles about every month. I was not relieved to try "Warner's Safe Cure" and did so. I took four bottles and have not been troubled since. I am pleased with the results.

L. D. Deerlet

CLEVELAND, O., (688 Pearl St.) Feb. 6, 1888. —"Warner's Safe Cure" has done wonders for neuralgia and general debility in our family. It tones the system up so quickly, and I shall never tire of recommending it.

Elsie L. Flueschy

BEREA, O., Dec. 23, 1888.—I am troubled with dyspepsia. I tried "Warner's Safe Cure" and think it has do equal.

Miss Carrie Bentz

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

REPUBLICAN simplicity seems sometimes in these days, to be the veriest farce inasmuch as it is carried out where it should not be, and lost sight of when it ought to be uppermost. In the times of our forefathers when it really meant something, it was a very good thing; now when it is only made an excuse for penuriousness, it is execrable. When the whole country was poor and the world knew that we were a young nation struggling bravely for an existence, rigid economy was commendable; now, rich and independent in every way, it is ridiculous and unjustifiable when carried beyond certain limits. And in nothing are we more absurd than in the salaries paid to our high officials. There are none outside of the President, who are given enough to enable them to maintain the dignity of their position, and have anything to leave their families should they die in the harness; not one who receives one half of what these occupying similar positions in other countries are paid, and yet we are one of the great nations of the world and an equality in general representation is demanded. Only the man of millions can afford to accept most of these places in which our national honor requires shall be found the highest talent, the loftiest principle. Congress owes it to the country to make the salaries of these officials of whom so much is required, commensurate with the responsibility.

ALL this is apropos to the talk about a pension for Mrs. Waite, of which some so warmly approve, and others so bitterly disapprove. To the salod-server, it seems the sheerest absurdity to talk about the office conferring so much honor upon the man that salary should be no object, or what conveys that idea, and yet again that Mr. Waite need not have accepted the position if he had not so chosen. The trouble has grown to be in this country that the men of the highest talent, the most cultivated intellect, the soundest judgment and unswerving integrity will not accept office because it demands a fortune to start with in order to pay its necessary expenses, or else, as in Mr. Waite's case, it involves the yearly using of the entire salary leaving comparatively nothing for his family should he die. Ten thousand dollars is a fine income for a private citizen in Toledo, but for the highest official in the country next to the President, an official whose probity should be absolutely incorruptible because of the immensity of the bribes that may be offered to him, that sum is a mere song. Such a man was Mr. Waite, and it is a sorry thing that by his faithful performance of public duties, those whom he loved so dearly should be left in anything but easy circumstances. The rule that applies to petty offices does not apply to the Chief Justiceship of the United States. Let Congress do what is only simple justice by Mr. Waite's family—it need not necessarily be in the form of a pension—then let the next step be to rearrange the salaries of the officers of the government from whom so much is demanded.

UNDER the title of "This and That," in *Longman's Magazine*, Robert Louis Stevenson thus sings of the transformation which he calls pitiable:

I who was young so long,
Young and alert and gay,
Now that my hair is gray,
Begin to change my song.

Now I know right from wrong,
Now I know pay and pray,
I who was young so long.
Young and alert and gay.

Now I follow the throng,
Walk in the beaten way,
Hear what the elders say,
And own that I was wrong—
I who was young so long.

THERE is a Japanese proverb which says "to learn the new, search the old," and in many instances there is more truth than poetry in the assertion. The telephone has been looked upon as strictly a modern invention, but a statement has recently been made by a traveler in India that the instrument has been used by the priests of that country for over 2,000 years. The telephone of India lacks the improvements and perfection of the telephone of America, neither have they any system of general communication. It is confined entirely to the temples and employed only by the high caste people. Its very existence is kept a secret to general travelers in that country, as it has been for the 2,000 years it has lived. In some of the temples are the remains of worm-eaten transmitters and wooden conduits, which are at least several hundred years old. The priests claim that the system has been in existence since the creation, and laugh at the idea of its being applied in America only within the last few years. If these statements are true, who then was the real inventor of the telephone? If it began with the creation, it must either have been given to the world by the Divine power, or we owe its existence to the inventive genius of father Adam.

PROFESSOR MORSE and the telegraph are as inseparably connected in the minds of the people as are George Washington and the hatchet story. The struggle with poverty and the doubting minds of those who "took no stock" in the idea of an electric telegraph, are well known facts as well as the munificent grant Congress made of thirty miles upon which the first telegraph line was constructed. The invention of the telegraph has always been awarded to Morse, although it is claimed he was not the real originator of the idea. It is said that during a visit in Germany, Morse discovered in the garden of one of his German friends a little instrument constructed merely as a source of amusement, but in which he discovered great possibilities and from which in time has evolved our present grand system of telegraphy. Fired with the brilliancy of the idea, Morse returned to this country and the well known struggle with adverse circumstances and incredulous minds commenced. Let credit be given to those to whom credit is due, and though Morse may not have been the original inventor of the telegraph, it owes its success to his pluck and perseverance, and humanity at large has him to thank for this important chronicler of the worlds sayings and doings.

IT has become a matter of comment among those whose business it is to know, that never before was there such a ribbon craze. They are found upstairs, downstairs and in my lady's chamber, tied on to chairs, around the necks of gilded bottles, hours and yards of ribbons here, there, and everywhere. Scarcely anyone thinks of giving a present without decorating it in some way with countless yards of bright ribbons. Christmas and all holiday cards are, if possible, tied up with them, sachet bags, picture drapes and a thousand and one dainty trifles are made of them and still their popularity is on the increase. For the ribbon manufacturers the fever is a perfect bonanza as they have become an almost necessary article of house decoration and personal adornment. No 5 o'clock tea or kettle drum is quite perfect in its appointments unless each teacup has a bow upon its handle, and the sandwiches are tied with ribbon of the prevailing tint of the occasion. There was a time when the heroine of a magazine story tied up her hair with a "snood of blue," and adorned her person with "a simple black dress, a band of linen at the wrist and throat confined with a bow of bright ribbon." The bow at the throat" invariably accompanied the hero through numberless hair breadths escapes, figured in battle fields and ship wrecks sure to at last appear upon the scene at the opportune moment, "slightly disfigured, but still in the ring." The modern girl no longer ties up her hair with a ribbon, or wears the historical bow, but if the hero of her romance wishes a ribbon as a solace and comfort, he is generally able to supply himself with enough to start a shop.

Where Not to Put Dimes.

The American street-car or the ticket window of a railroad station frequently offers this unpleasant spectacle: A well-dressed, and, to all outward appearances, a well-bred woman opens her pocketbook, picks out a piece of money, and deliberately puts it in her mouth and holds it there while she closes her purse, readjusts her gloves, and arranges her many packages. If some modern Smollett would lay before her eyes "The Adventures of a Dime"; if she could even dimly conceive of the unutterable foulness through which the coin she hold between her dainty lips has probably passed, a loathing horror would overwhelm her. But in blissful unconsciousness she caresses that which is the embodiment of all filthiness. Aside from the view of cleanliness is the question of contagion. That this nasty habit is often responsible for the spread of infectious diseases cannot be doubted.—*Pittsburg Medical Review.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

UNPUBLISHED SKETCHES.

BY THE LATE D. R. LOCKE.

II.
THE NECESSITIES.

Abou Ben Adhem was sitting in front of his tent one pleasant evening in June, when his servant told him the butter was out. Reproving him for his misuse of language, and informing him that though there might be no butter, it was never out, Abou directed him to set the table without butter.

"True philosophy," remarked the sage, as he ate dry bread, "consists merely in being able to get on without anything. The fool monrns because he has not what he wants, the wise man compels pleasure by making a virtue of necessity." And he illustrated his position by a history.

"In the ages, years ago, before the country we are now in was known to exist, a party of young men, of whom I was one, left Teheran for the Ariel mountains, to hunt the gazelle. We were a group of very remarkable young men, in our own estimation, and there was nothing too good in Persia for us

"Desiring to have what might be called a good time, we were very partienlar in the matter of an outfit.

"We packed about a wagon each with supplies, and the list included everything that could be eaten, drank and worn. We had the hams of Koakmud, the wines of Shiraz, both still and sparkling, and the beer of the West reposed quietly beside the whiskey of Mattoon.

"As we all smoked, we were very particular in the matter of tobacco. We had the finest tobacco of the Turks, and for lighting our pipes we laid in a great store of matches, and more especially the percussion cigar lighters, which were just then invented by an ingenious Khurdistan.

"Thus equipped we started, and on the tenth day reached the ground where the slaughter of the wild, though graceful, antelope was to be inaugurated.

"The first day out we discovered to our dismay that every bottle of our wine, beer and whiskey had been broken by the stupidity of our Kishgar, who had run the wagon containing it over a precipice, and broken every package. It was a sore disappointment, for we were all habituated to the use of it. There was not a man in the party who had the faintest idea that he could breakfast without at least three of what was known in Persia as "cocktails," and the evening that did not mark the consumption of a dozen or more bottles of wine was counted as lost.

"Sadly we rose in the morning, and made our breakfast with nothing but coffee. But to our surprise we found that we went to our sport with more elasticity than ever, and that our hands were steadier, and our aim more sure than we had ever known. That day we did kill one antelope between us, and came in without being completely exhausted.

"'My friends,' I remarked, the third day, 'I have made a valuable discovery. We can get on tolerably well, and more, without ardent spirits. Now that we cannot get them we do not want them. We are rid of one unnecessary habit, and I shall stay rid.'

"The next day, the overturn of another wagon wet every match and destroyed every cigar lighter we had. We could, of course, light our matches from a discharge of our guns, but how then would we kill the antelope? We had to abandon hunting or smoking, and as we came to hunt, smoking went. It was rather disagreeable, at first, but in a day or two we found that we were even better off without tobacco than with it, and I, for one, abandoned its use. That day I killed two antelope, with the help of some peasants who came up with clubs and dogs.

"But our misfortunes were not to stop with these mishaps. A storm that arose in the night, (storms, and very severe ones, are frequent in the Ariel mountains,) swept away the wagon containing our potted meats, and the finer descriptions of food. Our Crosse and Blackwell pickles, our fancy hams, and our salad dressing, and everything of that kind were swept into a ravine and lost forever. The fishes got what was intended for men.

"There was an expression of disgust from the entire party, excepting myself. Being a philosopher I got into the habit of making everything result in good, and I thought I saw possibilities in this blow, severe as it seemed to be.

"'Blazes!' remarked Kishmar Aga.

"'Tare an' ouns!' ejaculated the impulsive Ali Baba.

"'Darnation!' suggested Kahinski.

"And every man of them looked blacker than the thunder cloud from which our destruction had emanated.

"I said nothing, but made an inventory of what remained for subsistence. 'What have we left?' I asked.

"'Nothing but the brown bread of Mamma, and the oil of Subsidar,' was the reply of our steward.

"'And what we kill for meat,' said Ali Baba.

"'At this suggestion there was one jeer from the entire party, and a suggestion of getting home as soon as possible.

"'Not so,' said I. 'We can not go home. We came to hunt, and to go home before we had purchased enough antelope to make a show as we pass through the streets, were to go home dishonored. The true Persian is as sensitive of his honor as a South Carolina Senator. We will stay. Suppose we have nothing to eat but brown bread and oil? Let us accept the brown bread and oil. Nay, were we to lose the oil, I should still stay and take a hack at brown bread alone. I have an idea.'

"'Bismallah,' said Kishmar, 'and we keep on as we have begun, your idea will be all we will have. Liquors, tobacco, and decent food, all gone.'

"But all the same we went on eating nothing but the brown bread and oil, and it was amazing what an improvement was immediately manifest in the physique of the party. Their faces grew ruddier, their power of endurance was well-nigh doubled, and there was scarcely any fatigue that they were not equal to. Five of the party played the exhaustive game of drah pooler twenty hours, ere they had been on the brown bread and oil diet two days.

"Needless were it to go on with this history. Suffice it to relate that the accidents were blessings in disguise. I for one discovered that what we consider necessities are merely habits, and that the wise man is the one who never gets them fastened to him, or who, if they are on him, gets rid of them as soon as possible. When we returned to the city I kept up the simple habits of living which the stern necessities of the mountains had taught me and I found in it my reward. I gained health and strength, wealth and competence. I was perpetually sound in mind and body, and having but little to provide for, I had abundance of time to devote to the acquisition of wisdom, which is, after all, the only pursuit worthy of man. I was never troubled about what I was to eat and was perpetually rich. He who can breakfast on a piece of brown bread and lunch upon a bananna may smile at fate and defy fortune.

"It was by thus living, that I toned my mind up to the point of being the sage of two hemispheres and accumulated the fortune that enabled me to endow hospitals and found colleges. He is rich who can live upon nothing, and he is wise who does it. It is not so much what we have as what we don't want that makes us happy. Young man, imitate my example, as far as you can, and be happy."

"'May I ask,' quoth Ali Baba, "where the colleges and hospitals you endowed are located?"

"It is not a sign of wisdom to ask too many questions, but I will answer you—in Persia. A great many years ago. I might have said Harvard, or Yale. But I cannot, or rather will not, lie. But I am weary, and fain would rest."

And Abou went to his couch

When a threatening lung disorder,
Shows its first proclivity,
Do not let it cross the border—
Quell it with activity.

Many a patient, young or olden,
Owes a quick recovery
All to Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery.

THE SKY IN MAY.

A Column of Interest to All Who Are Out of Doors These Spring Evenings.

The sun will rise and set seven degrees farther to the northward at the end of the month than when the month begins. The path which the sun will traverse above the horizon in the northerly portion of the globe will steadily increase in length, and the time between sunrise and sunset will steadily increase in duration during that period. In the latitude of St. Louis the sun will rise at 5:02 on May 1 and set at 6:52. On May 31 the rising and setting will take place at 4:36 and 7:19 respectively. The daylight period will be thirteen hours and fifty minutes in length at the beginning of the month, and fourteen hours and forty-three minutes at the end. The increase in the length of the day in that time will be fifty-three minutes.

The sun will be in the star group Aries during part of May. It enters the constellation about the 12th of the month, and will not cross over into Gemini until about the middle of June.

The April moon will be at its last quarter on May 2. The May moon will be new on the 10th of the month, will arrive at its first quarter on the 18th, and reach its full stage on the 25th. It will not be visible in the evening sky until the 11th, when it will be seen as a thin crescent near the sunset point, going below the horizon a few minutes after the sun vanishes. In the earlier part of the month it rises after midnight. On the 18th it will be a little south of the zenith point at sunset, and on the 25th it will peep above the easterly horizon at the moment when the sun is disappearing from view in the west.

The moon, in its sweep across the firmament during May, will be in conjunction with Saturn on the 16th, the moon, at its closest approach, being but about half a degree south of the planet. Five days later, on the 21st, the moon will pass near the position occupied by Mars and Uranus. When at its nearest point, the moon will be about five degrees north of Mars and four and a half north of Uranus. On the 24th the moon will be in conjunction with Jupiter, the planet, at its closest point, being about four and a half degrees to the southward. On that evening the moon will rise about three hours before the sun sets. The spectacle of the moon in close proximity to the "giant planet" will, therefore, be visible, if the atmosphere be clear, during nearly the entire month.

All the planets except Venus and Mercury will be above the horizon during the evening hours throughout the month of May and Mercury will be evening star from the 10th onward. Venus is steadily and rapidly approaching the sun. It rises only thirty-eight minutes before the sun on the 1st, and twenty-six minutes before it on the 31st. Its light, therefore, throughout the month will be dimmed by the effulgence of the solar rays.

Mercury passes from the west to the east side of the sun on the 10th, and for the remainder of the month will be above the western horizon for a few minutes each day after the sun sets. Its period of greatest brightness will be from the 9th to the 11th of June.

At the beginning of the month the planets will range thus in the order of increasing distance eastward from the sun: Neptune, Saturn, Uranus, Mercury and Jupiter. Neptune, which is in the constellation Aries, will pass to the west side of the sun before the end of the month, sinking below the horizon before that orb, and become a morning star.

Saturn will be west of the meridian at sunset when May begins, vanishing below the western horizon a short time before midnight. It will set an hour earlier when the month ends than it does when the month begins. The first magnitude star about fifteen degrees south of Saturn, and nearer to the westerly horizon, is Procyon, the leading brilliant in the Lesser Dog. The second magnitude star nearest Saturn on the north is Pollux, which, with Castor, a fainter star, are the principal orbs in the constellation Gemini.

Mars rises about an hour and a half before sunset, at the beginning of the month, and three hours and a half before when the month ends. Mars is brighter now than it will be again at any time during the present year. No one who ever saw it and knew it can possibly mistake it for any other planet. It is, to the ordinary observer, almost as brilliant now as Jupiter, and fully as bright as Saturn. The positions of these planets, however, are far removed from each other, Saturn being in the western portion of the firmament about 9 o'clock at the beginning of May, Mars near the meridian, and Jupiter just rising above the easterly horizon. Mars is red in color, Saturn dark yellow, and Jupiter light yellow. The bright star about seven degrees southeast of Mars is Spica, the most conspicuous luminary in the constellation Virgo.

Uranus, like Mars, will be in Virgo throughout May. It will be farther west at the beginning of the month and farther east at the end than the fiery planet. The apparent movement of both bodies is now toward the west, but the displacement of Mars is the more marked and rapid. Concurrently with this movement to the westward, Mars will move to the southward and Uranus to the northward. The change of position of these planets may be readily traced by noting, two or three times during the month, their direction from Spica. Spica, being one of the so-called fixed stars, has no movement except that produced by the daily rotation of the earth and the yearly passage of the earth around the sun.

Jupiter, although visible in the evening throughout the entire month, will rise later than sunset until the 22d. At that time it will be in "opposition" to the sun. A line drawn then from the sun to Jupiter would pass through the earth's center. On the 22d Jupiter rises when the sun sets. Technically it then becomes an evening star. It will steadily approach the sun until December next, rising earlier and earlier above the horizon. The ruddy first magnitude star which, on May 1, will be about eight degrees southwest of Jupiter, is Antares, the most prominent one in the constellation Scorpio. Jupiter's movement westward will cause these bodies to change places, the planet at the end of the month being about as far southeast of the star as it will be southwest when the month begins.

The principal first magnitude stars which will be visible in the evening sky through the month of May, exclusive of those mentioned, are Capella, Aldebaran, Regulus and Vega. Capella will be in the northwest, Arcturus in the east, Regulus in the south and Vega in the northeast.

White Swelling.

Mr. M. S. Hamlin, one of the best known insurance men in North Carolina, writes from Winston, as follows: "Ever since I was seven years of age I have had what the doctors call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee-joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with surgical operation on the leg bone. I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enables me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood and building up the wasted system as S. S. S. On using it I soon became strong of body and easy of mind. My color changed from a pale, worn look to a healthy, robust complexion."

Mr. G. N. Frizzel, of Farmersville, Texas, writes: "About August 1st, 1885, an eruption appeared on my arms and legs, which pained me much and seemed to affect my physical condition generally. On the advice of a physician at this place, I finally commenced using Swift's Specific. I am glad to say that after using three large bottles the sores have all healed."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

SERVICE PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS.

The Grand Army of Ohio Adopts Meaning Resolutions—The Debt Which the Nation Should Pay.

During the last week, the twenty-second department encampment of the G. A. R. of Ohio was held in this city. The encampment was largely attended and the proceedings were marked with an absence of anything like friction on the part of the comrades in the expression of their opinions. One of the most important features was the report of the committee on resolutions, and that the readers of the CAMP FIRE may understand the position taken by Ohio veterans, we publish those parts of the resolutions that are of national interest. They follow:

First—We resent as unwarranted and unjust the charge, no matter by whom made, that we ask, much less demand, unreasonable consideration either from the state or national government, and we appeal to the American people to keep in remembrance the multitude of promises voluntarily made to the soldiers and their families from the beginning to the end of the war for the union.

Second—We give our unqualified approval to the principle and policy involved in the so-called per diem pension bills now before the national Congress, and earnestly request the national encampment to endorse that form of pension legislation, and in giving this approval to the per diem service pension bill, we do not withdraw our repeated approval of the bill now before Congress, which was proposed and endorsed by the national pension committee of the Grand Army.

Third—We ask the National Congress to make such changes in the civil service and other laws of the Republic as will give all honorably discharged and competent Union soldiers and sailors the preference in the subordinate positions of the civil service of the government for their ability to pass the collegiate examinations which only those fresh from academies and colleges are able to pass; and this we ask because it is a conceded fact that thousands of ex-Union soldiers and sailors are eminently qualified by experience and fidelity to fill critical positions in all the departments or the government, though they may be unable now to pass the technical examination required by the present laws.

Fourth—*Resolved*, that we give our unqualified approval to the bill now before Congress, and which has been favorably reported by the committee on Pensions, which allows ex-Union prisoners of war $2 each day for the term of their imprisonment.

Fifth—We earnestly request the Ohio representative in Congress to advocate the passage of a bill placing the widows of Union soldiers on the pension list without regard to the time or the cause of the soldier's death.

Sixth—We ask our representatives in Congress to advocate and vote for the repeal of the law which now denies to worthy soldiers the right to apply for arrears of pensions lastly their due.

Seventh—We ask that all positions of profit and trust in the Homes of disabled soldiers, both our own state and the National Homes, be filled by honorably discharged and competent Union soldiers.

For several years the question of a civil service pension has been a bone of contention at the national encampments of the Grand Army. But the opposition to it is gradually melting away, and we would not be surprised if the national encampment, which meets at Columbus, O., September next, endorses some form of service pension.

WINCHESTER SURVIVORS.

A Letter Written to One of the Veterans by an Army Nurse—Recalling Old Times.

The following letter was written to Comrade Faskin of this city on the occasion of the battle of Winchester celebration:

In the *National Tribune* I find a notice headed "Shield's Division, Attention!" Finding from that notice, that on the 23d you will hold anniversary exercises of the battle of Winchester (Kearnstown), and feeling an abiding interest in all soldiers, and particularly those who participated in that battle and its successes in May following (Banks's retreat), and very especially interest in those who were wounded in these battles, I have taken the liberty to write you. My husband, Dr. G.W. New, was surgeon of the 7th Ind. Vols., and was with the boys at the Kearnstown battle, and I, with my infant son, was then in Cumberland, Md., at work with the sick in hospital. My husband summoned me to Winchester while the smoke of battle still hung over the beautiful little city. There I met the first wounded, and an impression was made upon my mind never to be forgotten while memory lasts. For years and years I gathered comforts veterans there is one or many who lay on beds of pain, with smarting wound in any of the hospitals in Winchester, when my name is announced I am sure they will remember me, and kindly, too. But to my mind the saddest part of that hospital experience was many brilliant young men who died there from the effects of their wounds, many of whom might have recovered had we been able to get for them suitable supplies. But that was out of the question at first and too late for many. Later in the war, when we could command more suitable appliances and more suitable diet, men recovered who were much worse physically. This to me has always been a source of regret. I write this to bid you God speed and congratulations on your reunion and more particularly to find some of my hospital boys. If any are with you who remember me as befriending them in hospital, I shall be glad to renew their acquaintance for the sake of the past. I wish to hear from any, whatever may be his condition in life, be he rich or poor, high or low in the social scale. I always will remember that he was a wounded soldier, and would like to grasp his hand in friendship, and talk over those eventful days never to be forgotten. But if in the providence of God we are never to meet I would love to get letters from them. During the war I assisted in taking care of over 105,000 sick and wounded soldiers and, of course, have many friends and correspondents among the veterans, which I greatly enjoy as I travel down the hill of time; but still more is desirable. If you should in the future have another Winchester reunion and would like some reminiscences of Banks retreat in May, 1862, I will if life and health is spared, give some to you if desirable. I lived there with the rebels ten days and had preserved a small silken flag which was the only flag on Winchester's retaining forces. Gen. Siegel's command was first to get in, then followed Bank's much thinned command. In writing this I do not wish to be thought obtrusive or egotistical, but on the contrary please consider me one deeply interested in and for all soldiers who fought in the war for the perpetuity of our glorious Union. May the choicest blessing from God

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Tariff Planks.

E. L., Lincoln, Neb.:

I would like a synopsis of the tariff planks in both platforms since 1856, if not too long.

The Republican platform for 1856 made no mention of the tariff, being mainly taken up with arraigning the opposite party for its part in "the crime against Kansas." The Democratic party of the same year declared "that justice and sound policy forbid the federal government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of any other, or to cause one section or one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country;" also, "that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the government, and for the gradual but certain extinction of the public debt"—both of which remarks were unquestionably directed against the high tariff that was regarded as far more advantageous to the manufacturers of New England than to the planters of the South. The Republican platform in 1860 covered the subject by declaring "that, while providing revenue for the support of the general government by duties upon imports, sound policy requires such an adjustment of these imports so as to encourage the development of the industrial interests of the whole country; and we commend that policy of national exchanges [i. e., a protective tariff] which secures to the workingman liberal wages, to agriculture remunerative prices, to mechanics and manufacturers an adequate reward for their skill, labor and enterprise, and to the nation commercial prosperity and independence." Both of the Democratic platforms of that year, that is, those passed by the Douglas and Breckinridge factions, refer to the platform of the party in 1856 as an affirmation of principles "now more than ever" and "reaffirm and adopt" the new exigencies of the times seem to demand. In 1864 both platforms was so taken up with the questions connected with the war that they had no space for any thing else. The matter was further omitted by the Republicans in 1868, a clause to the effect that "taxation should be equalize l and reduced as rapidly as the national faith will permit," obviously referring directly to the internal revenue taxes, while the Democrats took it up by demanding "a tariff for revenue upon foreign imports, and such equal taxation under the internal revenue laws as will afford incidental protection to domestic manufactures, and as will, without impering the revenue, impose the least burden upon and best promote and encourage the great industrial interests of the country." In 1872 the Republican plank on this subject was as follows: "The annual revenue, after paying current expenditures, pensions and interest on the public debt, should furnish a moderate balance for the reduction of the principal, and that revenue, except so much as may be derived from a tax on tobacco and liquors, should be raised by duties upon importations, the details of which should be so adjusted as to aid in securing to the laborer adequate wages to and promote the industries, prosperity and growth of the whole country." The Democratic plank in the same year was: "We demand a system of Federal taxation which shall not unnecessarily interfere with the industry of the people, and which shall provide the means necessary to pay the expenses of government, economically administered, the pensions, the interest on the public debt, and a moderate reduction annually of the principal thereof; and recognizing that there are in our midst honest but irreconcilable differences of opinion with regard to the respective systems of protection and free trade, we remit the discussion of the subject to the people in ther congressional capacity, and to the decision of congress thereon, wholly free from executive interference or dictation." In 1876 the Republicans offered the following: "The revenue necessary for current expenditures and the obligations of the public debt must be largely derived from duties upon importations, which, as far as possible, should be adjusted to promote the interests of American labor and advance the prosperity of the whole country;" while the Democrats said: "We denounce the present tariff, levied upon nearly 4,000 articles, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality, and false pretense. It yields a dwindling, not a yearly rising, revenue. It has impoverished many industries to subsidize a few. It prohibits imports that might purchase the products of American labor. It has degraded American commerce from the first to an inferior rank on the high seas. It has cut down the sales of American manufactures at home and abroad, and depleted the treasury to meet the deficiency—an industry followed by half our people. It costs the people five times more than it produces to the treasury, obstructs the processes of production and wastes the fruits of labor. It promotes fraud, fosters smuggling, enriches dishonest officials, and bankrupts honest merchants. We demand that all custom-house taxation shall be only for revenue. In 1880, both parties touched the tariff in their platforms—Republicans re-affirming "the belief avowed in 1876 that the duties levied for the purpose of revenue should so discriminate as to favor American labor," and the Democrats calling for "a tariff for revenue only." In 1884, the Republicans declare "It is the first duty of a good government to protect the rights and promote the interests of its own people. The largest diversity of industry is the most productive of general prosperity and of the comfort and independence of the people. We therefore demand that the imposition of duties on foreign imports shall be made not for revenue only but that in raising the requisite revenues for the government, such duties shall be so levied as to afford security to our diversified industries, and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share of the national prosperity. Against the so-called economic system of the Democratic party, which would degrade our labor to the foreign standard, we enter our most earnest protest. The Democratic party has failed completely to relieve the people of the burden of unnecessary taxation by a wise reduction of the surplus. The Republican party pledges itself to correct the irregularities of the tariff and to reduce the surplus, not by the vicious and indiscriminating process of horizontal reduction, but by such methods as will relieve the taxpayer without injuring the laborers or the great productive interests of the country. The Democrats, in reply to this, charged the Republican party with creating and continuing the unjust features of the tariff that it was pledged to correct; also with injuring, not protecting industry by taxing raw materials, and declared that "the Democratic party is pledged to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests. But, in making reduction in taxes, it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. * * * The process of the reform must be subject in the execution to this plain dictate of fair play, that no change of rate be limited to the requirements of economical government. The necessary reduction in taxation can and must be effected without depriving American labor of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor, and without imposing lower rates of duty than will be ample to cover any increased cost of production which may exist in consequence of the higher rate of wages prevailing in this country. Sufficient revenue to pay all the expenses of the federal government economically administered, including pensions, interest and principle of the public debt, can be got under our present system of taxation from custom-house taxes on such imported articles, bearing heaviest on articles of luxury and bearing lightest on articles of necessity. We, therefore, denounce the abuses of the existing tariff, and subject to the preceding limitations, we demand that federal taxation shall be exclusively for public purposes and shall not exceed the needs of the government economically administered."

Printing.

O. W., Perkinsville, Ind.:

I drop you a few lines of inquiry about the art of printing. I want to know the origin or first attempts in the art. The inventor of modern printing and the first book that was ever printed.

The art of printing is of a comparatively modern origin only 400 years having elapsed since the first book was issued from a press; yet we have proofs that the principles upon which it was ultimately developed existed among the ancient Assyrian nations, but the printing of the ancients was never put to any practical use. Up to the end of the fourteenth century printing had made little progress. The first great discovery was the idea of making each letter of the alphabet on a separate block of wood so that a page could be set up, printed, and then the type used for another page. This the Dutch claim credit for in favor of Laurence Koster, between 1490 and 1426; and the Germans on behalf of Johann Gansfleisch, of the Guttenberg family in 1438. In all probability the discovery was made simultaneously, the discovery being in keeping with the social progress of the day. The types first employed were of wood but soon the idea was conceived of casting them in metal. Between 1450 and 1455 the printing press succeeded in printing a Bible. The first printing press was a peculiar machine. It took at least five minutes to print one paper, or about 10 or 12 small newspapers could be printed in an hour. Improvements have increased in number until now the BLADE presses can each turn off from 12,000 to 18,000 8-page papers an hour.

Will Carleton—Bishop Heber.

M. E. H., Greenville, Cal.:

1. Give a short biography of Will Carleton.

2. Give a sketch of Bishop Heber, and tell what important hymns he wrote.

1. William Carleton, a popular writer of tales depicting Irish life and manners, was born in 1798 at Prillish, in the county or Tyrone, Ireland, and died in 1869.

2. Reginald Heber, an English poet and second Bishop of Calcutta, born at Malpas, Cheshire, 1783. In 1800 he entered at Brasenose college, Oxford; and three years after produced his prize poem, perhaps, which holds a place in English literature. In the course of 1812 he published a volume of hymns. He was appointed Bampton lecturer in 1815, and two years after he received a stall at St. Asaph Cathedral. He edited the works of Jeremy Taylor in 1819, and in 1822 he was elected preacher of Lincoln's Inn. Shortly afterward the vacant see of Calcutta was offered to him, and after much hesitation it was accepted, and he embarked for India on June 16, 1823. On his arrival he entered upon his duties with exemplary zeal; and in June, 1824, he began the visitation of his diocese. He spent about eleven months visiting stations in Upper Bengal and the north of Bombay. From April to August, 1825, he remained at Bombay, and sailed from thence to Calcutta, where he arrived in October. In February, 1826, he proceeded to Madras on a visit to the southern provinces. He reached Trichinopoly April 1, and on the 3d, after confirming fifteen natives and bestowing on them the Episcopal benediction, he entered a cold bath, in which, half an hour afterward, he was found dead.

Elihue Burritt.

Subscriber:

Can you give me some information about the life and writings of Elihu Burritt, and oblige.

Elihu Burritt was a distinguished advocate of the doctrines of the Peace society, and widely known as "the learned blacksmith," was born at New Britain, Conn., 1810. He was brought up to the trade of a blacksmith, but devoted all his leisure to study, especially mathematics and languages. In the latter field of study his range was very wide, embracing more or less Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic and other oriental tongues, and almost all modern European and Slavonic languages. He was, however, much better known to the world as an earnest apostle of peace than as a scholar. To preach the doctrine of "universal brotherhood," he traveled through Europe and the United States. He has taken a prominent part in the Peace Congresses of Brussels, Paris, Frankfort, London and Edinburgh; and in advancing an ocean penny postage. For many years he resided in in England, part of the time as U. S. consul at Birmingham. Died, February, 1879.

Miscellaneous.

——, Altoona: No questions are answered by mail.

R. R. G., ——: You will have to consult some lawyer.

Chris. Fritz, Toledo: Your question is not of general interest.

Kit ——, Marion, Ia.: Trusts were explained only a few weeks since.

H. G., Onalaska, Wis.: You had better consult the Land department at Washington.

A. T. Wixton, Six-Mile Run, Pa.: You will have to consult the advertising department.

D. F. S., Montana: All three of your questions have just been answered in the BUREAU.

Portage, O.: You will have to send your name before the BUREAU will answer your questions.

J. J. McG., Deerfield Station, Mo.: Write to W. D. Kelley, Washington, D. C., he will send you a copy.

Old Subscriber.

How is Lorilard pronounced?

Lor-il-lard.

John Pope, Ekin, Ind.: There are no statistics published on the questions you ask, and probably never will be.

J. R. F.: Any geography will answer your first question; your second is not of general interest and to your third, No.

F. M. Brockus, Rosendale, Mo.: The Commissioner of Agriculture and office at Washington can give you the desired information.

T. L., Winfield, Kas.

Which President, Grant or Cleveland, has vetoed the most pension bills, general and private, Cleveland.

Mrs. S. C. N., ——: We cannot advertise the manufacturer of the articles about which you inquire and consequently can not answer your questions.

Rilla Marcum, Arabia, Ohio.

What and where is the key to the Bastile?

It is in a glass case at Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington.

A. L. R.

Would you please give me the proper pronunciation of tee book "Abou Ben Adhem?"

A-boo Ben Ad-hem.

Mrs. L. C. B., Weldon, Mich.

Can any person or corporation commence suit against the United States?

Yes, if they have cause.

A. C. E., Cadiz, O.

Does the President of the U. S. have to be a certain age before he is eligible to office?

He must be 35 years old.

M. F. Garner, Ia.

The Mormons, the Merrimack and the Monitor and the Chicago fire have all been answered in the BLADE recently.

G. S. S., Tompkinsville, Ky.:

Please explain the National Banking system.

See BLADE of August 11, 1887.

S. W. W., Bainbridge:

It is impossible to say whether your sample contains silver without analysis, which would cost from $10 to $25. It looks to us like iron ore.

E. H., Hand, Kas.:

Toll me through the columns of the BLADE whether any one was President of the United States for one day only. If so, who was it?

No.

D. F. B., Alvada, Ohio.

Please to give P. O. address of John R. Lynch the colored statesman of Mississippi, in Bureau of Winnisky's Daily BLADE.

Jackson.

S. P. T., Paxton, Ind.:

I am a reader of your paper. Would you be kind enough to answer through its columns of what denomination is Dr. Talmage?

Presbyterian.

C. W. K., Oakton, W. Va.:

Will the BLADE please answer in the Question Bureau this question: Does the Mississippi river flow up hill, if so, why?

It flows down hill.

L. G. Deess.

Is the story of the Elsey Farm to be published in book form? If so, when and at what price?

It is not yet determined whether to do so or not.

A Subscriber, Topeka, Kas.:

Will the BLADE inform me through its columns whether or not a person has to make arrangements with the author of a piece before he can dramatize it?

He does.

Ed. P., Windsor, Wis.

1. Is there any sound without an ear? 2. If a feather and a piece of lead were let fall, with a vacuum, which would have the greater velocity?

1. Yes. 2. Neither.

C. I. S., Ia.

What is meant by the small "m" at the base of the neck on a silver dollar, or what does it signify?

It is the initial of the name of Morgan, the engraver who made the die.

B. L. W., Alexandria, O.:

Will you be so kind as to inform me who nominated the Hon. J. B. Foraker, at the Toledo convention last year? Was it the Hon. Dr. Graydson?

Dr. Graydson, of Cincinnati.

W. W., New Lexington, Pa.:

Will the BLADE give an account of John Elliott?

John Elliott edited the Washington *Gazette* for 13 years. He fought under Bolivar in New Granada; born in England, 1784 died 1846.

W. T. Means, Sligo:

Will you please tell me if there is such a thing as a mermaid? Some of my neighbors say there is, and they have seen them, but I do not have any faith in such things. Please answer in the Question Bureau, and oblige.

A mermaid is an imaginary inhabitant of the sea. The upper part of the mermaid is represented as resembling a female usually, although sometimes representing a man. The body terminates in a tail like that of a fish. There is little or no difference between the stories concerning mermaids and those concerning sirens and tritons, perhaps also the mermaid of the ancients. The probability is that these stories have originated from the appearance of seal or walruses.

J. B. F. Hunt, Chequest, Iowa:

1. Was the body of A. T. Stewart ever recovered?

2. Give the particulars as far as your space will permit.

The body has been reported found several times, and once Mrs. Stewart paid $10,000 for the remains and afterward, it is claimed, found they were not those of her late husband.

D. M., Summit Grove, Ind.:

Where is pitch made?

The common kind of pitch is the black residue which remains after distilling wood tar. It

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

EVERY LADY

Who will send us 10 cents and the names and addresses of 3 lady friends in different families who love to read will receive **AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPING, a Ladies' Home Journal, 4 MONTHS FREE.** A 20-page monthly, full of beautiful Pictures, Charming Stories, Fashion Notes, Art Needlework, Household Decorations, in fact it contains everything of interest to Ladies and the Home. In the May number we will open a new department—**WOMENS' RECOLLECTIONS of THE LATE WAR.** A novel and popular feature for a Ladies' Magazine.

Regular subscription price 50 cents per year.

$300 IN CASH PRIZES FREE To those that send us ten cent subs. Conditions free on receipt of 2 cent stamp.

AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPING,
143 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

is made extensively in Russia, Norway and North America. It is a very useful article for protecting wood and is utilized for paying off seams in boats after they have been caulked.

Reader, Clear Creek, Ind.:

Please describe the cubeb berries.

Cubebs, or cubeb peppers are the dried berries of *Cebeta officinalis* and other species of *Cubeta*, which is a genus of climbing shrubs of the natural order of Piperaceae and very closely allied to the true peppers. Cubebs appear to have been known in Europe from ancient times.

B. F. Miller, Eagleville, Mo.:

Who is the chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States? 2. Over what States does he preside? 3. What are his duties?

1. Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, died in March and his successor has not yet been appointed. 2. Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, North and South Carolina. 3. He presides over the Supreme court when in session, and holds court in the states mentioned.

J. S. M., Hartford, Kansas:

1. Will you please inform me through your QUESTION BUREAU column whether or not the Indian schools in Indian Territory are under the supervision of the United States government?

2. To whom should one apply for a situation as teacher in such schools?

1. They are under the charge of superintendents appointed by the goverment. 2. Apply to the superintendent.

A. Adams, Homer, Mich.:

Who was Mosheim?

Johann Lorenz von Mosheim was a distinguished church historian in Germany. He was born in Lubeck in 1694. In 1723 he became ordinary professor of theology at Helmstadt, from which he was removed in 1747 to a similar office in Gottingen. He died chancellor of the university at Gottingen in 1755. His theological works are numerous and valuable.

C. C., Tontogany, O.: How can I get an answer to an advertisement for a situation in the Daily BLADE, or that in a paper, without publishing my full name and address? I see many of them signed with initials, address this office. Please explain.

The answers are addressed to "A," "B," "Cook," or whatever the advertiser requests in his "want," and are left at the BLADE office. The person putting the want in the paper then calls at the office and gets the answer to his want.

Mrs. A. C. P., Hartford, Mich.:

Will you please explain what the "Credit Mobelier" swindle in the United States was?

The Credit Mobilier of America was chartered in Pennsylvania, in 1859, as a corporation for a general loan and contract business and was reorganized in 1864, so as to enable the Union Pacific railroad company to build their line without incurring any pecuniary loss in case the enterprise failed. The honesty of the company was questioned and an investigation by Congress caused censure to be placed on some of the prominent men connected with the company.

W. A. Black, Frankton, Ind.:

1. Give as full a history as space will allow of Rizzio. 2. Give a recipe for making artificial ivory.

1. David Rizzio, a musician, born at Turin 1540, and brought up in France, where his father was a dancing master. David visited Scotland about 1564, in the suite of the ambassador of Savoy, and there, by his vocal powers, attracted the notice of the unfortunate Queen Mary. Having once obtained a footing at court, Rizzio behaved in such a manner as to excite the envy and hatred of the courtiers. On March 9, 1566, Lord Darnley and some of the nobles murdered Rizzio in the queen's presence. 2. Artificial ivory for photographers is made of sheets of celluloid saturated in a solution of alumina, the slabs are to be removed, dried and polished like ivory.

Would you know the keen delight
Of a wholesome appetite,
Unrestrained by colic's dire,
Headache's curse, or fever's fire,
Thoughts remorse, or evil bills?
Then use Dr. Pierce's Pills.

Dr. pierce's Purgative Pellets—the original and genuine Little Liver Pills: 25 cents a vial.

THE SWEET NAME OF NELLIE.

It Has Been Immortalized and Cherished in Prose and Poetry.

Considerable interest and discussion have been caused recently among the young people of the city by the action of a young lady residing on the north side in changing her given name from Nellie to Helen. Quite naturally the chief interest has been aroused on the part of young ladies to whose name the appellation is prefixed, but the young men have also some feeling in regard to the subject, as was shown in the letter written by a young man on the west side who had a sweetheart by that name, as printed in the *Mail*. The name Nellie is sweet and gentle in sound, and it cannot be said that it is not beautiful.

When abbreviated into short "Nell" it gives one an idea of a romping, kittenish young lady, whom young men seem at all times delighted to meet. However, Nellie changes her into a young lady of sweet and gentle disposition. To abbreviate her name by calling her Nell, even after marriage and her own husband, would appear almost to be a sacrilege. There are other reasons that might be urged against its adoption and they might prove quite a serious one. The first verses in which the name Nellie appeared and which were set to music were written about the time of the flood, so a young man declares who is a music canter says, and they had been sung of in various and sundry kinds of meter ever since that time. New verses, with more or less melodious music, continue to come with a frequency which leads one to think that the young ladies by that name are not on the decrease notwithstanding the fact that not one young lady did have her name changed.

From the story which may be gathered from the tenor of the verses the young ladies with that name are like the good little boys—they always die young, or else are about to receive a proposal or marriage. The song seems to have been written by Bayard Taylor's request a short time before the death of some loved one, or else to charm and fascinate some young woman while he tells his tale of love to her. They were always young women of surpassing charm and beauty, adorned with all the gifts that nature could endow them with.

Another pertinent feature of the songs is that the Nellie always seemed to live in the country by a babbling brook, by the mountain side, or else she raked the hay. She was in all things the embodiment of rural simplicity.

Every one has heard the song "Nellie Gray." This one song proves the three foregoing statements. Nellie lived in a pleasant cottage beside a gentle streamlet. Merrily the birds warbled in the willow tree which stood near by. But one morn she said she was "going," and new beneath the bending willows the gentle streamlet's waves moisten the flowers that bloom o'er Nellie's grave. Of her the loving swain sang:

She grew in form and beauty,
Her counsel was the guide
Of all who came in sight,
And many tears she dried;
Whenever the sun was shining
O'er flowy ry meadows gay,
I daily went a roaming
With charming Nellie Gray.

She called me her own Willie,
And I was happy then,
My life seemed all sunshine
While in the willow glen;
She often spoke of home above,
I listened long each day
To the sweet words of love,
From charming Nellie Gray.

Then comes a host of others, and many famous among them are "In the Hazel Dell My Nell is Sleeping, Nellie Lost and Gone," "Bright-Eyed Laughing Little Nell of Narragansett Bay," "Nellie Lost and Found," "Nellie, I'll be True to Thee," "Nellie, Darling, Do Say Yes," "Nellie Brown," "Nellie Gordon."

Nelly Bly has a voice like a turtle dove,
I hears is in de meadows and I hears it in de grove.
Nelly Bly hab a heart warm as a cup of tea,
And bigger dan the sweet-potato down in Tennessee.

"When Nelly Was Raking the Hay" is perhaps the latest effusion of this kind, the first verse of which runs:

When Nelly was raking the hay,
So often I think of the day,
Such little bare feet
And blue eyes so sweet,
And cheeks like the roses of May;
Oh, nothing with her can compare;
No! I knew that the heart was there;
So often it seems I see her in my dreams,
My Nellie when raking the hay.

Dickens's Little Nell in "Old Curiosity Shop" has brought more tears to the eyes of readers than any other character in fiction, either before or after the "Curiosity Shop" was written, and she will live in the hearts of the people wherever the name of Dickens is known.

But there is one reason to be learned from the songs why a young lady should be thankful for the name Nellie. The number of Nellies that were about to receive proposals of marriage was legion. This need not be sneered at, and this should be taken into consideration when that highly important occasion—the christening—comes about. So the chances for marriage and a good husband are propitious, and, more than that, there have been many famous Nellies, and the young lady who bears that name need not fear that her chances are as good if not better than the young lady by the name of Helen.

To Nervous Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effect upon the nervous, debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, **Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

WHY HE DOESN'T MARRY.

A Wealthy New York Bachelor Explains the Situation.

"Why don't you get married, old boy?"

The man addressed rested his head on his hands with a hollow groan. His colour was haggard, his eyes hollow, his hair *blase*, but his dress was careful in spite of the splitting head he had raised from his pillow that morning. He was old enough to be a father, bald on the temples, with streaks of grey in his thin hair and deep lines in his face. But he was a rounder, and he had been making a night of it, or why was it was high noon at Delmonico's and he was trying to straighten out his stomach on absinthe frappe.

The other man was an insurance adjuster, a married man, on $5,000 a year, and he thought his old school-fellow, with an income double that sum, which he didn't have to work for, quite rich enough to marry an ostrich feather. The other man didn't agree with him. He was old enough to make his follies disreputable, and he was tired of the life. But he was a companionable creature, he said, and failing to secure the comforts of a home looked for society in the shady nooks of the town.

"Don't be an ass," he said, "get the bills are paid. I have a bigger head than if I'd been giving a cotillion in my own house, but I don't have to think this morning of a florist's bill for $5,000, a wine merchant's for $800, a musician's for $200 more, and a milliner's for anything you please. My dear old boy, I'd like to marry, but I can't. Every one knows that, and all that, but you happened to find a girl who would do without the accessories to matrimony that all the marriageable women I know require. I would do my part, give up all my clubs but one and the suppers and the theater-boxes and—the chorus, of course, you know—but, hang it all, my economies would only be a drop in the bucket. Let your mind rest on the sort of thing that would be expected of me.

"I have $10,000 a year. As a bachelor it's all any man in his senses needs. Suppose I married. First of all, there's the wedding. I say nothing of new clothes—I've got enough for half a dozen weddings. But there's presents to the bridesmaids and ushers, the thousand-dollar bachelor supper to the boys, the diamond necklace to the bride herself, the wedding tour, or, worse still, the secluded honeymoon, all costing money. With close economy and an imputation of stinginess from my wife's relatives I might contrive to get married and only be ruined for a year.

"Well, we come back to town and set up our establishment. We give our house-warming dinners and receive the visits of our—I mean of my wife's friends. We must have at least three women and a man as house servants, and a coachman. Let us suppose my worthy father-in-law gave us my butler, furnished and complete, before the death of some loved one, or else to charm and fascinate some young woman while he tells his tale of love to her. They were always young women of surpassing charm and beauty, adorned with all the gifts that nature could endow them with.

Another pertinent feature of the songs is that the Nellie always seemed to live in the country by a babbling brook, by the mountain side, or else she raked the hay. She was in all things the embodiment of rural simplicity.

Every one has heard the song "Nellie Gray." This one song proves the three foregoing statements. Nellie lived in a pleasant cottage beside a gentle streamlet. Merrily the birds warbled in the willow tree which stood near by. But one morn she said she was "going," and new beneath the bending willows the gentle streamlet's waves moisten the flowers that bloom o'er Nellie's grave. Of her the loving swain sang:

NERVES! NERVES!!

What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia,
Indigestion, Sleeplessness,
Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using

Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC

Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.

It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.

$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VT.

LADIES' LINGERIE.

LATE SPRING DRESS STYLES.

Some Interesting Information as to Materials and Modes—A Budget of News to Interest the Feminine World.

NEW YORK, April 27.—(Special letter.)—Colors and qualities have reached a degree of artistic perfection in the new goods shown that will challenge competition with any assortment previously brought out. Black and white will be, if possible, more popular than ever and will be used in combination and also with gray in several shades, the latter color adding much to the beauty and effectiveness of the fabrics in which it is used. The notable features of spring woolen goods are the absence of all rough or or coarse effects, the delicacy of the colorings, and the fineness of the material of which they are composed. Suitings in fine twill are little if any heavier than ordinary cashmeres. They are shown in plaids, stripes and figured goods of several sorts. Most of the latter show the figures set on stripes, as a striped material in light and dark, with the pattern on the light stripe and various characters—squares, cones, diamonds, interlaced rings, new moons, stars with lines like needles running through them, and similar designs, are seen in the lighter stripes of the new materials.

Fine twilled goods are the favorites for spring wear. There are various cord and bar fabrics, with a heavy thread and five or six fine threads alternating; but while fairly popular, they are attracting less attention than the fine, soft single-twilled goods just mentioned. Cloths in various weights will be used for early wear. There will be combinations made by draping one material over another, and plaiting the edges. The lighter fabric should be on the outside, and there should not be contrast enough to produce a startling effect.

Two shades of blue, gray, olive, brown, or dull red might be used with good results, always remembering that the lighter color is to be used above, the darker underneath. An admirable example of this style is shown in shades of brown. The skirt is of Havana brown cloth, the lower edge is pinked and falls in plaited folds over a half-yard deep flounce of seal-brown cloth. The back of the skirt is very full, and there is no extra drapery. The apron, body and sleeves are of brighter brown of the same tone. The long V-shaped vest front is of the color of the skirt, and is the only dark color above the waist line. The effect is exquisite.

Black toilets will continue to be favored of fashion for all occasions and in all fabrics. Nothing will prevail against them and for evening there are black toilets embroidered with gold, spangled net, and colored moire. One elegant model has a skirt of tulle, with panel of gold embroidery, a Valois corsage demi-decollete with a gold embroidered plastron, a flaring collarette spreading to the shoulders, and long sleeves, slashed from shoulder to wrist, and decorated with insertions of gold embroidery.

The durable and elegant fabric, that which never disappoints and which will give even better service than the purchaser expects, is fine silk-warp Henrietta cloth. The fact cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of ladies who are able and willing to buy good dresses. There are suits now in use that have had continuous wear for eighteen months, and these suits are in good order yet. There is not even a break on the edges of the folds, neither is there any signs of wear about them. It would be difficult to select any other fabric that would go through such an ordeal with like results.

The silk warp clairette is almost as durable, and for useful summer dresses is becoming exceptionally popular. Black crepe de chine is another favorite fabric. As a dressy material it has few rivals. It will bear any amount of rough usage, and will, if hung up where there will be nothing to crush it, almost entirely resume its original appearance. Its softness and ease of lace it is one of the most valuable additions to a lady's wardrobe.

There is a new material for draperies over silk. It occupies a place between lace and grenadine. It has fine, close-woven ground work and lace-like figures and stripes. It is very wide and so strong that it would be difficult to tear it with her fingers, ordinary effort failing to break a thread. This lace is entirely new in the market, nothing of its nature having been manufactured before the present samples were completed. The goods is to have a registered name, and is the exclusive property for one of the largest dry goods firms in New York.

The fashionable spring jacket is made tailor-fashion, tight fitting at the back, with loose fronts. It is made of cloth or fancy woolen, to suit the dress. There is a small velvet collar, fastened at the neck, but the fronts remain open from the neck downward. The revers on the fronts and on the sleeves are of the woolen material, neatly stitched. Enormously large fancy metal buttons are placed in a row of three or five upon each side, but are not intended to be fastened.

The inexhaustible fancy which has already designed so many different corsages is still at work preparing pretty novelties of the delicate and beautiful summer fabrics. No matter how plainly made and draped the skirt to the costume may be, the bodice must be adorned. Plain corsages are becoming less and less numerous. Even for stout figures the waist must have the appearance of being draped, if not actually so, the modiste making use of various devices for producing the draped effect—a plastron, a revers of velvet, a fall of lace or ruche of unequal length crossing the bodice diagonally.

FINE UNDERWEAR.

The general tendency among the dainty dames of the metropolis is toward the use of silk-like qualities of nainsook and linen in place of percale, and a much larger use of lace than formerly. French percale, however, remains popular for servicable wear. The best is made of the heavier grade of goods known as "mailropolaise," which sells at from 25 to 30 cents a yard in 42-inch width. French percale in lighter weight and in 33-inch widths ranges in price from 25 to 40 cents. Gowns, chemises, drawers and corset covers are made of these materials.

French nainsook is the material from which imported French gowns, chemises and other articles of fine underwear are generally made for fastidious customers who wish something finer than the sets of French percale made by the needle and embroidered by hand. The Fre nch nainsook is a more highly finished goods than the English, which is made without dressing. The quality known to merchants as heavy nainsook is the quality used in underwear; it usually measures forty-six inches in with, and is sold at from 30 cents to $1 a yard. English nainsook is thirty-six inches wide and ranges in price from 20 to 50 cents a yard.

Mazalia is a silken-like goods with an indistinct stripe; it is soft finished like an English nainsook, but is a little heavier than the higher quality and is an exceedingly pretty, fine cotton for summer underwear. Nainsooks and lawns are both used for skirtings. A heavy quality of Victoria lawn is recommended as retaining the starch better than any material known and for not rustling—a serious drawback to skirts of cambric. The French walking skirts are made up this year in some cases of fine dotted Victoria lawns, a goods not found at the shops. Victoria lawns in qualities suitable for skirts are 15 to 30 cents a yard.

Imperial lawn, a goods finished like a linen cambric, is used for matinee sacques and gowns; it is 24 inches wide and is 50 to 65 cents a yard. Czarina lawn, a goods between and India lawn and and a nainsook in weight, ranges from 20 to 40 cents a yard. Maud lawn is a sheer cotton of batiste weave, which sells at 25 cents a yard. Cotton Canton crapes at 25 cents are soft crape finished cotton that come in pure white and cream white, and make charming mattinees and dressing sacques. Tucking in various widths to match all qualities of nainsook are shown at from 55 cents to $2 a yard, and are 27 inches wide. Linen cambrics range from 50 cents to $1 a yard in 30-inch width.

Nearly all the new French chemises are in sacque shape, slightly fitting to the figure, with very short sleeves, which become a mere band on the shoulder. They are cut V shape, back and front; round at the back and pointed in front, or in Recamier style, draped with a fullness from the shoulder—a style reproduced from the famous portrait by David. Chemises imported in this shape are trimmed with insertions and edges of French Valenciennes lace. Inserted points of diamonds wrought in lines of fine drawn work ornament some of the French chemises of nainsook. The lace edge on the finest underwear is put in scallops of hemstitchings. Chemises of linen batiste or linen cambric are sometimes made with square fronts of insertion below the bands. Some of the prettiest shapes are finished with double hemmed ruffles of linen cambric edged with real Valenciennes lace bordering the neck and sleeves; through these ruffles narrow ribbons are run to draw the garment in around the shoulders.

There is no change in the trimming of drawers, except that there is a tendency in some imported models to a curve or V point over the knee and to bringing the inserted trimming high on the outside and lower on the inside seam instead of straight around. The length of drawers is to the knee. Some of the styles are banded in at the knee in Knickerbocker style, but not enough to require a button.

Corset-covers are cut high at the back with Pompadour front or pointed front, the pointed styles in all undergarments being a feature of the season. Corset-covers are also pointed back and front; square back and front; or rounded off the shoulders. The Recamier shape described for chemises is a favorite style in corset-covers. Some of the new corset-covers are finished with insertions of embroidery down the entire fronts. Corset-covers without any band over the shoulder and which are simply basted over the corset are shown in fine linen.

Short skirts and walking skirts are shown in lawn and nainsook with trimmings of fine quarter-inch tucks and insertions and with borders of embroidery and lace. A wide flounce often trims the skirt and is tucked in the front and at the sides in hand tucks, while the fine back with tuc

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1888.

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Circulation Last Week, 105,000.

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

The great Presidential battle of 1888 will be fought on the tariff issue. All other points of difference between the two great parties will be subsidiary to the great question, whether our economic system shall be changed, and this country be made a mere producer of raw materials for Europe, or whether the policy which has made her a great nation, industrially independent of the world, wealthy and prosperous, shall be continued.

The BLADE believes that our present policy should be continued, because it is the one which is best for our farmers and our workingmen. The country has flourished under protection. Protection means independence. As we acquire independence, the tariff, still protective in principle, should be readjusted to the changed conditions of the country, but that should be done by those who believe in it and not by those who hate it and who wish to break it down.

In order to make the questions in issue regarding the tariff plain to every one, we shall begin, in the BLADE, early in June, the publication of a

TARIFF PRIMER,

In which the subject will be explained, from the definition of a duty upwards. This series of articles will be written in so plain a style that any intelligent schoolboy can understand the matter. We shall deal with FACTS, and leave moonshine theorizing to the Cobden club devotees.

We find find that the people are wide awake in this matter, and anxious to understand it thoroughly. We hope, therefore, that our friends will aid in getting up campaign lists of subscribers to begin at that time, so that every one may have the "Primer" from the very beginning. Our campaign terms will be ready by May 20.

We shall be glad to have questions and points sent us at once to be embodied in this series.

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

A CASE IN POINT.

A few days ago the New York dailies chronicled the arrest of what the policeman called a "bum." This is not an occurrence worthy of record, of itself. There is not a day but there is a less or greater number brought before every police judge in any city of the land. The only reason that we refer to it here is because it is one of the, alas! too numerous instances of the fall of a man from affluence and an honored place in the estimation of his fellowmen, to vagrancy, poverty and want through his slavery to the devil of Rum. We quote the New York *Herald's* graphic account of the matter:

"From wealth to poverty.
From positions of trust and honor to the role of vagrant in the streets.
It was an uncommon story that Policeman J. J. Burke, of the Old Slip station, told Justice Ford in the Tombs Police court yesterday, and the above elements entered into it.
Here is the story:
One of Inspector Byrnes's detectives attached to the Wall street bureau saw a seedy looking man of middle age and size, evidently a tramp, shuffling along New street aimlessly about noon yesterday. This is a part of the city from which characters of this class are rigidly excluded, and the detective watched the fellow for a few minutes and then seeing Policeman Burke approaching he took the man into custody.
Pulling his prisoner along the sidewalk the detective sergeant showed his shield to the policeman.
"Take this bum in," was the order he gave.
Policeman Burke led the prisoner to the Old Slip station. On the way the fellow protested against his arrest and claimed to have a home and family. But they all make such statements, and the policeman paid no attention to the man's indignant claims. He was shaking and trembling—evidently on the verge of an attack of delirium tremens—and that rendered it all the more necessary that he should be locked up.
At the police station a matter of fact sergeant prepared to take the prisoner's pedigree. To the question, "What is your name?" he replied:
"Edward E. Palmer."
Policeman Burke glanced curiously at his man. Perspiration was streaming down his face and neck. His collar was wilted, and it looked as though it had done service for a week. There were no cuffs to his shirt sleeves; his trousers were threadbare and his coat dirty; an old brown derby a couple of sizes too large almost concealed a heavy head of hair that was almost white, though not with age. There are many more such heads of gray hair in Wall street today.
While Burke took in these details of the prisoner's appearance, his attention having been attracted by the name, the latter removed the battered hat.
On the right side of the forehead was a scar.
At sight of it Burke almost jumped off the floor. His face revealed the surprise that had filled him, and he ejaculated:
"Did you used to be president of the DeKalb avenue railroad in Brooklyn?"
Consternation, alarm, surprise, fear and shame chased each other rapidly over the face of the vagrant as the desk as he darted a look at his eager questioner, and then his bloated and burning face fell into his hands and he broke down and wept like a little boy whose cup of misery is running over.
"Oh! I beg of you don't let any one know; please don't tell anybody about it. O God! but this is hard; what shall I do?" cried the broken man, as he leaned heavily against the railing.
"Can't you let me go? I've never been arrested before."
"I used to be a conductor on your road twelve years ago," said Burke, "and I remember you by that scar on your forehead."
On the way to the Tombs the officer bought his old president a meal and braced him up with the hope that the justice would let him go because no charge of vagrancy could be made out. Sure enough this was the result when Palmer was arraigned, trembling and frightened, before Justice Ford. No one in the court heard the story told. The prisoner was discharged.
Dashing tears from his bleared eyes, Palmer grasped the officer's hand in both his and whispered eagerly:
"Can I go surely? I'm glad of that; you've been good to me; you've treated me like a man; good by," and the fallen man walked swiftly out by the court officer as if he was imbued with new life and determination.
Let us fill out the blank in the above account—explain how this man fell from president to pauper, and show the evil of allowing the Rum Power the license that it asks to tempt, to degrade, to destroy.

EDWARD E. PALMER was at one time one of the most honored private citizens of Brooklyn. He was a capitalist, a man of excellent business abilities, trusted and honored by his friends and the public generally. For several years he was the president of one of the city's banks. He transferred his investments to the DeKalb avenue street railway company, of which corporation he became president. He had a charming wife and pretty children, and a home of which any man might be proud, in De Kalb avenue. All things were prosperous, and he was one of the favored ones of earth, apparently.

He was a companionable man, with hosts of friends; but he, like thousands and tens of thousands of others, dallied with Rum. The wine-cup sparkled at his board. He testified his good fellowship by inviting his friends to the saloon, or by accepting similar invitations. The path of life was strewn with flowers; in the sun of prosperity all things were pleasant; his business prospered, and he was accumulating still greater wealth. Under the stimulus of Rum, he made the mad resolve to take a short cut to becoming a millionaire. Safe and conservative in his business methods up to the time he began to become the slave of Rum, thereafter his business acumen deserted him, and he plunged boldly into the sea of speculation, selecting the cotton market as his field. The speculator is like the gambler. He must have a cool head. Rum worked his ruin by depriving him of his judgment. The market went against him, and he failed.

Rum, hitherto looked upon as his inspirer, now became his solace. It had destroyed his mental energy, and all those powers which he needed in the time of adversity. Instead of seeking some occupation whereby he could maintain his wife and children, and endeavoring to regain the wealth he had lost, he became a sot. Rum had undermined his moral nature, made him its slave, and he could not shake off the chains which bound him. He removed to an obscure suburb, where amid the direst poverty, his heart-broken wife essays to provide enough to care for her little ones, while her husband is a saloon loafer, arrested on the street as a vagrant!

It is all well enough for others to point the finger of scorn at this man, and show up his shortcomings in the hour of adversity. But the fact remains that Rum was responsible for it all. He is but one out of thousands of examples of the fact that when Rum gains dominion over a man, it destroys every manly quality. It deprives him of courage, destroys his self-reliance, dulls his brain so that his business sagacity is destroyed, and renders him a weak, vacillating creature, unfit to cope with the world, doomed to failure in every undertaking.

It is the mission of Prohibition to prevent such a state of affairs. It can not save a man who has fallen to such depths. Rum has ruined him, and he is not worth saving. But it can prevent other men, now as strong as he was once, from sharing a like fate. So long as Rum can be had, so long will man fall, and the history of this one man be repeated over and over again, ten thousand times. The case of this man is no worse than that of the humblest workingman who becomes the slave of Rum. It is only because there is so mighty a contrast between his former and his present condition that makes it so striking.

The fate that has overtaken him is the fate of thousands every year, whose degradation is unnoticed because the distance traversed is not so great. There is but one way to save men. License will not do it, for Rum can be had under license, and the Rum Power proceeds with its devilish work. Local option will not do it, for it does not cut out the manufacture of Rum, and the Rum Power is in active life elsewhere. There is but one way to stop the devil's work of destroying men and bringing women and children to poverty and woe; and that is, through Prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

IN A QUANDARY.

There is bound to arise a nice bit of diplomacy between the President and members of the lower House whose terms expire with this Congress, in the case of the Mills bill. Of course there is less risk in the South, especially outside of the iron districts. Doubtless in Louisiana the sugar interests will suffer by it, but Democracy is apparently secure, as indicated by the recent returns. In Northern Alabama, Georgia and in Tennessee and Florida, there will be more individuality shown. Already the Atlanta *Constitution* has taken a position that never within the memory of this generation has been tolerated in the South.

The epidemic will extend, as the influence of northern capital is felt all through that border portion. It is reported that there has, by actual count, over two hundred million of outside capital gone into the South within the past year. The pursuit of the almighty dollar has ever been the predominant sentiment of the South, and will be, whether in the form of a slave, or an acre of ground, or a corner lot. Nevertheless, we can not reckon on that section, for a long time yet, to count much in the balance. There are some thirty or forty good administration members, however, from New York, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Missouri, who are in a perspiration.

Of course they are loyal to Mr. CLEVELAND, and desire to be; and yet they do not wish to lose their elections next fall, as they are destined to, by supporting the free trade scheme. Now if they were sure that CLEVELAND would hold over, it would not be so bad, for he would be bound to give them some appointment, between Alaska and the Cape of Good Hope; but there's the rub. To prophesy is a game of chance, and they may prefer to consult the interests of their constituents and their own, rather than Mr. CLEVELAND'S. Is not the national idea rather gaming ground with the Democracy, anyhow?

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

ACCORDING to report, the outspokenness of the Pennsylvania Republican platform on the liquor question was brought about by Governor BEAVER'S insistence that the party must put itself on record in favor of submitting a prohibitory amendment to the people. The resolution reads as follows:

We recognize the strength of sentiment in this commonwealth relative to the evils and abuses of the sale of liquor; and we favor all laws looking in this respect to the elevation of the moral condition of the people. We, therefore, repeat our pledge to submit the question of prohibition to a vote of the people.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* pensively remarks that "ANANIAS was one of those unfortunate persons who live before their time." Undoubtedly, had ANANIAS not lived until the present time he would find congenial occupation in editing some free trade newspaper.

WHILE England's foreign commerce has increased 21 per cent. in the last ten years, that of the United States has increased 63 per cent. in the same period. But you can't get a free trader to mention it. It is one of those hard, ugly facts that knock moonshine theories stilly.

WHAT REPUBLICANISM HAS DONE.

A subscriber at Paris, Iowa, sends us an absurd article from a Democratic paper, claiming that the Democratic party is the conservator of republican institutions, and going so far as to say that

Every Republican of to-day may be thankful he is not under a monarchy, with all public documents written and all solemn acts done in the name of a son of some favorite leader of the Northern idea.

The column-long screed seems to agitate our friend, and he asks, on behalf of several friends, that the BLADE shal say what can be said on behalf of the Republican party.

What *can* be said, and said in truth and justice, would take too much space for us to give to it to-day. The magnificent record of Republicanism covers a quarter of a century of the Nation's career, and to repeat it is to give a history of the United States for that time. But we will give a few salient points, prefaced by some remarks upon the impudent and baseless claim for the Democratic party put forth in the slip he sends us.

The Democratic party has always been a political fraud and a sham. With loud pretensions as the friend of the people, it has been their enemy, the friend of caste and class legislation. The untenable theories held by the Democratic party led directly to the civil war. The slave power of the South made the Democratic party it tool in the attempt to perpetuate and extend its own authority. The doctrine of "state rights" was extended and made the cover for secession, that a new government might be set up of which slavery should be the corner stone. The Democratic party claimed that "sovereign states could not be coerced" under the constitution, and was willing that the Union should be split in two rather than that this absurd theory should be abandoned; and when the Republican party came into power in 1861, it found the South in armed rebellion; the authority of the nation defied in nearly one-half of the Union; it was opposed by a hostile and rebel government; the army and navy of the Union were dispersed; the arsenals were depleted; the treasury was beggared; the credit of the government was destroyed, and all this was the work of the Democratic party. The Republican party proved equal to the perilous situation.

It declared secession impossible under the constitution, affirmed the nation's supremacy over the states, and raised enormous armies and navies to suppress the rebellion.

The Republican party raised money to sustain the war, emancipated the slaves, sustained and upheld President LINCOLN, conquered the rebellion, and preserved the Union.

The Republican party was merciful to those engaged in the rebellion when it had been crushed. It disbanded and restored the vast army to a peace footing, and adopted the constitutional amendments giving freedom, the franchise, and civil rights to the slaves.

The Republican party found war and restored peace; it found slavery and gave freedom.

The Republican party abolished the "wildcat currency" of the state banks, gave the people the best secured currency in the world, and saved them millions each year by making the currency of equal value in every part of the country.

The Republican party restored the credit of the government, reduced the interest-bearing debts of the nation $627,537,194, and reduced the annual interest charges from $150,977,697 to $79,033,981—a saving of $71,343,714 a year.

The Republican party maintained the national faith and honor, passed the resumption act, defeated inflation and "fiat money," and made the greenback worth 100 cents on the dollar.

The Republican party fostered American industries and protected American labor, causing the nation to become industrially independent of all other countries, and a more rapid increase in wealth and power than we have ever before known.

The Republic party collected the public revenues at a less percentage of loss than ever before, and, handled the money of the government at a less perceutage of cost than was ever done before.

The Republican party secured peace to the country at home and abroad, proved itself to be the true friends of the country when all other parties and fractions were its enemies, made the name "American" respected in all quarters of the world, and secured for the Union a foremost place among the nations.

And all this the Republicans have done in the face of Democratic obstruction and hostility.

MR. WAITE'S SUCCESSOR.

The President has treated the country to a genuine surprise in the nomination of MELVILLE WESTON FULLER to the vacant chief justiceship of the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. FULLER is entirely unknown to the great mass of the people; though this does not argue against his fitness. He has never held a judicial office, but has been for over thirty years in active practice as a lawyer in Chicago. It is a surprise, too, to a great many people that CLEVELAND did not select a representative of the South. However, from the accounts of Mr. FULLER'S political beliefs, e are inclined to think he fills the bill as a supporter of the doctrines generally supposed to be distinctively Southern as to the interpretation of the Federal constitution.

Mr. FULLER was born in Maine in 1833, and hence is 55 years old. He removed to Chicago shortly after completing his legal studies, and has stood high among the lawyers of that city for many years. Politically, he is said to be an old-school Democrat—a "mossback," so to speak—affiliating with Judge THURMAN and others of the old-timers in his political creed. He was, during the war, a steadfast supporter of the Union, being a "war Democrat." He is, however, said to be a staunch supporter of the state rights doctrine. Altogether, his appointment is a better one than we feared Mr. CLEVELAND would make, and very much in line with the appointment of Mr. WAITE by President GRANT—although FULLER is not so well-known as was WAITE.

THERE is chagrin among the Democrats that the House committee on Elections did not go against the facts in the case as developed by the testimony given before them, instead of reporting against the unseating of Representative VANDEVER, Republican, of California, in behalf of the contestant LYNCH, since if LYNCH'S claims had been recognized the California delegation would have been a tie politically, and could have no influence in case the Presidential election was thrown into the House. There is another chance to accomplish this in the case of Congressman FELTON, whose majority was only 119, but it is not at all likely that the Elections committee will take advantage of it.

THERE are indications that some of the Democratic papers, fearful of the tariff issue, are trying to switch off and fight the campaign on what they call "the fraud of 1876." The Presidential battle of 1880 was fought on that issue, and in the election of GARFIELD the people of the United States expressed their detestation of the efforts of TILDEN'S managers to buy an electoral vote in Oregon, and BARNUM'S famous "seven mules."

NEW YORK will apparently be the pivotal state in this year's campaign as it has been thrice before. Its vote gave the Presidency to JAMES K. POLK, Democrat, in 1844, to ZACHARY TAYLOR, Whig, in 1848, and to GROVER CLEVELAND in 1884.

THE ANDERSON PACIFIC RAILWAY BILL.

The bill for governmental control of the Pacific railways, introduced in the House by Representative ANDERSON, of Kansas, is worthy of examination because it is the first measure which has yet been elaborated looking to governmental railway control—not to simple control of the action of the roads, such as the Inter-state commerce law gives, but actual control of the practical operation of the lines. The purposes at which it aims may be summed up as follows:

First—To secure to the government a fixed revenue, sufficient to pay interest on the money which it has already involved in these enterprises.

Second—To secure competition for all carriers in the service of transportation, so as to guarantee to the people of the sections traversed by the roads cheap and equitable service.

Third—To reduce to minimum the amount or political patronage created by this plan, and to secure the management of the roads in the interest of the people, but subject to the fixed charges for the interest on the government debt.

Fourth—To provide strict regulations for the control of trains in motion over the road, and for the honest and economical maintenance of the road, while entirely prohibiting the control of the highway by any clique, combination or monopoly.

To insure these purposes it enacts that the government shall purchase the first mortgage bonds, using the surplus in the treasury for such purpose, for the protection of its own second mortgage, and after foreclosing the latter, that the road shall be operated as a public highway and be open to any carrier of freight upon the payment of uniform and regular tolls for the use of its tracks. All such transportation is subject to strict regulations for the control of trains in motion, for the inspection of rolling stock, and for the efficiency and care of train men, the theory being that a superintendent acting for directors controlling a government road can manage the transit of trains just as well as if he were employed by the directors of a railroad company.

The safeguard against excessive rates, discriminations and other abuses, is provided in the fact that any community or firm subjected to such evils can either secure the services of competing carriers or run trains of their own, just as in the case of a turnpike. The separation of the duty and expense of maintaining a railway from the business of transporting over it at once strikes off more than half the force of persons which would otherwise be employed were the road operated in the usual way, and thus largely obviates the objection to government patronage.

But the bill goes much farther in this direction. In fact, the only increase of government patronage is the appointment of five commissioners, whose functions would be to constitute the lines or systems into which the purchased roads would naturally be divided; to issue bonds as a first mortgage upon the line equal in amount to the government investment and guaranteed by the United States; to fix the rates of toil which, calculated by a prescribed method, will yield simply the expenses for maintenance and the interest on the bonds with a sinking fund, and to generally supervise the condition of the roads and their financial affairs.

With the creation of this commission the patronage and connection of the government ceases, because the management direct of each line or system, with the work of its maintenance, the collection of tolls, the regulation of trains in motion, the inspection of rolling stock presented for transit over the road, and the licensing of engineers who shall be qualified to move trains for all carriers desiring to transport freight, are all placed in charge of a board of directors, which shall be entirely removed from political influences in being elected by the vote of the persons transporting frieght over the road or of those shipping or receiving freight, with one vote for every $100 paid in tolls or in freight charges.

The elements of free competition thus secured in the freight traffic is sought to be obtained in the passenger service, by providing for periodical lettings of the privilege of running passenger trains, according to a schedule fixed by the board, to the bidder binding himself to pay a stipulated sum and to perform the service at the lowest rate of fare per passenger per mile; and at the expiration of the term the privileges will be again subject to competition and let to the lowest bidder on fares, in case of failure to perform the service with due diligence, as contracted, the privilege is forfeited and the contractor is liable for all damages. Passes are prohibited, but commutation and excursion tickets are allowed.

The adoption of this plan would revolutionize our present methods of rail transportation. The essential novelty in Mr. ANDERSON'S scheme follows from a recognition of the difference between railways and all other public highways—roads, rivers or lakes—first enunciated by the BLADE several years ago, viz: that any other highway is open to all who may desire to use it; a man may build his own boat and sail it, or he may establish a line of wagons or stages. In the case of a railway, however, not only the vehicles are private property, but the roadway itself. Hence the company has a monopoly, from the very nature of the case.

This Mr. ANDERSON proposes to remedy by vesting the ownership of the road-bed, terminals, stations, etc., in the government, and opening the traffic to competition under certain conditions. How it would work in practice it is hard to say. Probably the majority will pronounce it visionary and impracticable. But it may be like the first inter-state commerce measure—a proposition that will be improved, revised and elaborated until it is practical.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

WILL some of the thick-and-thin supporters of the Mills bill tell us frankly why that measure retains the tariff on bituminous coal, which has been abused by the Democrats for years as a most iniquitous measure? Why the sugar tariff is only nominally reduced? Why the duty on rice is untouched? To a Republican and a protectionist it looks as though coal is untouched because BILL SCOTT, the free trade Congressman, and CLEVELAND'S political manager in Pennsylvania, is one of the leading members of the coal ring; that sugar is subject to only a nominal reduction because the sugar planters of Louisiana are all Democrats; that rice is untouched because it is produced entirely by Democratic states. Will some free trader explain why the radical reductions contemplated are only on articles which are manufactured in Northern Republican states?

WHO IS BLAINE'S HEIR?

The Presidential situation in the Republican party stands thus at present: Three states stand with the delegates from each formally instructed for a favorite son—Iowa for ALLISON, Indiana for HARRISON, Ohio for SHERMAN. Neither of the three has any better showing of support outside his own state than any of the other aspirants, except SHERMAN, who has considerable strength from the Southern states. Had he equal support from the North outside of Ohio that he has from the South, his nomination would be clearly foreshadowed; but a following in the convention from states whose electoral vote will most certainly be cast for the Democratic candidate will not count for very much in gaining the one hundred odd votes which SHERMAN must yet obtain to secure the nomination.

To these three candidates, whose states are formally in line for them, will probably be added ex-Governor ALGER, of Michigan. Then comes Governor RUSK, of Wisconsin; Gen. HAWLEY, of Connecticut; CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, of New York, and perhaps Senator STANFORD, of California—all of whom will, so far as present indications go, have a greater or less degree of following from their own state delegations, and perhaps scattering support from other quarters.

Here are eight candidates whose strength lies wholly or chiefly in the states to which they belong. New York and Indiana are debatable ground, but the remainder of the states represented on this list are to be counted as solidly Republican, no matter who may be the nominee.

It is perhaps wise, in discussing the probabilities of success with each and all of these favorite sons, to consider the relation in which Mr. BLAINE has always stood to the nation and to his state. No Republican outside of Maine ever asked whether Maine was solid for him or not. Nobody ever discussed his availability from a geographical standpoint. His supporters rallied to him because he was BLAINE, the incomparable leader, the magnificent statesman, not because he was from Maine. In point of fact he was considered rather as BLAINE the leader, than as BLAINE of Maine. He hailed from the United States, rather than from any one state. Who of all the men named above has that kind of a following?

There are two men, however, among those named for the nomination, who are popular with the Republican masses—men whose strength does not depend upon the states wherein they reside, but inheres among Republicans everywhere. Those two are ROBERT T. LINCOLN and Judge GRESHAM. Indiana is the latter's residence, but its delegation is instructed for HARRISON, and GRESHAM'S name will be presented by an Illinois delegate. LINCOLN hails from Illinois, but her delegation is not solid for any one. If his name comes before the convention, it will probably be named by Pennsylvania or Kansas. Yet both of them are strong candidates—strong with the thinking masses of the party, and LINCOLN especially strong among the men who fought for the Union, and among the Republicans of the South. There is ample room for many surprising turns when the convention gets to work at filling the first place on the ticket.

The above list of names by no means exhausts the possibilities. It is an even chance that some man not named therein will be the standard-bearer of the Republican hosts. Speaking plainly, we think the man who will win will be he who is the heir of the BLAINE strength. Whoever may command, through inherent worth, the support of the element that has so long and so loyally stood by JAMES G. BLAINE, will be the winner.

Who is BLAINE'S heir?

AN INFAMOUS CARTOON.

The double-page cartoon in the last issue of *Puck* is infamous. A pension agent is acting as auctioneer in the sale of the "Grand Army vote," represented by a bloated, supercilious individual in uniform, his breast covered with Grand Army and other badges. A poster on the wall reads thus:

The
GRAND ARMY VOTE
Will be Delivered
to the
BIDDER
Offering the
MOST PENSIONS.
By order of
PENSION AGENT.

In front of the platform stand two excited female bidders, inbeled respectively "Republican Party" and "Democratic Party." The former flourishes a paper on which is inscribed:

Pensions to Tom, Dick and Harry! Pensions for Thinking about Going to the War! Pensions for Men whose Feelings were hurt by President Cleveland's Veto of the Dependent Pensions Bill!

While Madame Democracy excitedly waves one inscribed:

Pensions for Sisters, Cousins and Aunts! Pensions for looking at the War through a Telescope! Pensions for Grandchildren who read the War Articles in the *Century!*

Puck is ambitious to be the personal lickspittle and toady-in-ordinary to Mr. CLEVELAND. It can see not the slightest flaw in him, and in the same issue containing the above atrocious production it editorially belabors *Harper's Weekly* and other mugwump sheets which are pointing out the utter failure of the President to carry out the pompous promises of reform made during his candidacy. It is only fair to presume that in this cartoon the kitchen organ of the President reflects the latter's real sentiments—and that he is opposed to pensioning the veterans of the Union army.

It is safe to say this unpatriotic feeling is shared by comparatively very few Americans. We have always been liberal in aiding the men who sustained the cause of the United States against its foes. The soldiers of the Revolution, of the war of 1812, of the various Indian wars, and of the Mexican war all have had their patriotic valor recognized by the government, and this policy has always met the hearty support of the nation. The apparent effort to make the veterans of the civil war an exception comes from CLEVELAND and men of his peculiar stamp, who seem to have an idea that the Union cause was an unjust and improper one, and that the men engaged in its defense should apologize therefor, and humbly retire to the background, thankful at escaping punishment for being so presumptuous as to have taken up arms to preserve the nation's integrity. The Grand Army asks nothing but justice, and the bill which has passed the Senate and now is before the House, indorsed by this organization, can not in any manner bear the degrading interpretation put upon it in the infamous cartoon referred to.

MAKE a memorandum of it now, and you will have the information at hand when the Republican national convention takes place that it will be composed of 822 delegates, and it will require 412 votes to nominate. Each state is entitled to two delegates from each Congressional district and four delegates at large; each territory and the District of Columbia to two delegates each. Hence the roll of the convention will stand thus:

Delegates at large	152
District delegates	650
Territorial delegates	18
District of Columbia delegates	2
Total	822

SENATOR PLUMB, of Kansas, made an instructive point in his speech on the admission of South Dakota the other day. He read some statistics of the territory, and then the official figures from Alabama in 1880 showing that the taxable value of the guns, pistols, and dirks in that state was over $300,000, while all the libraries of the state were valued at only a little over $100,000.

METHODISM'S QUADRENNIAL CONGRESS.

The 2,000,000 or more members of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States are taking a deep interest in the coming General Conference of that church, which convenes in New York city May 1. This is the highest legislative body in the church, and meets every fourth year, under the presidency of the bishops. It is composed of delegations from every conference in this country, as well as from the church in Germany, Italy, Scandinavia, India, China and Japan.

There are a number of questions coming up for final disposition that are of great interest to the membership. The abolition of the time limit for pastors—the ever-recurring question of the itineraney—will be a prominent one. A strong move will be made to abolish the office of presiding elder. A number of minor changes will be proposed in the Discipline, which is the statute-book of Methodism. The legal right of women to seats in the general conference will be discussed, apropos of the five ladies already chosen as delegates. Efforts will be made towards reuniting the Northern and Southern churches—towards abolishing the six months' probationary membership, toward the unification of some of the great benevolent societies of the church, toward the licensing of women to preach. In some foreign missions female converts can not receive from men the rites of the Christian religion. To the sick and the dying, therefore, the ordination of women would seem to be a great boon.

The election of new bishops will be a matter of intense interest. Within the quadrennium just closing three of these heads of church have been called from labor to rest—Bishops HARRIS, WILEY and SIMPSON. The number of bishops is too small, even with these vacancies filled, for the constantly extending field of labor which is the province of these overseers of the church, and it is probable that the General Conference will elect six instead of three. The episcopate is the highest position this church can offer to her clergy. A bishop's tenure is for life, and her brightest and most popular pulpit lights are on the eager lookout for promotion. Probably Dr. J. H. VINCENT, the famed Sunday school worker, of Chautauqua fame, will be one of the six. As for the remaining five, no one can give a guess as to who may be found worthy by the General Conference.

One of the remarkable things about the Methodist Episcopal church is that it publishes its own literature, having several great publishing houses owned by the church, and under the direct control of the General Conference and the bishops. It has ten newspapers, each called an *Advocate*, with distinctive terms prefixed for each, as well as several other periodical publications. The editors of all these are selected by ballot every four years by the General Conference.

Besides all the above, the General Conference is also the supreme court, so to speak, of Methodism—the tribunal of last resort in the matter of church trials, difficulties between ministers and their conferences, etc.,—and will have a large number of cases of one kind or another before it for final adjudication. Its sessions will therefore be exceedingly interesting to a very large body of people in the United States. It is probably the most important church convention in the United States.

Recognizing the great interest taken in the General Conference, the BLADE is happy to announce to its readers that we have made arrangements for a very full and exhaustive report of the daily sessions of the body, and will to morrow give our readers a preliminary article on the make-up of this congress of Methodism, and other facts useful in obtaining a complete understanding of its labors. We are sure our readers will find it both entertaining and instructive.

THE FLAX INDUSTRY.

The following memorial has been presented to Congress by a New York flax manufacturing company. It presents the facts regarding the effect of the Mills free trade bill upon this one industry, and is valuable as showing that the present rate of duty upon flax, hemp and jute is very close upon the line. A difference of only two per cent in favor of foreign manufacturers and producers would turn the tide and give the industry over to foreign countries:

We beg to call your attention to the effect which the Mills tariff bill would have upon our industry if it should become a law:

The present duty upon foreign flax is about 8 per cent; on hemp, hemp about 16 per cent; and upon jute 20 per cent. The duty upon yarns manufactured therefrom is 35 per cent, and upon twines and threads 40 per cent.

If flax, hemp and jute are put upon the free list and the duty upon yarns, twines and threads is reduced, as proposed by the Mills bill, it will result disastrously both to the growing and the spinners' industry of the United States.

Our flax mills manufacture goods from flax, hemp and jute. By remitting the duty upon the so-called raw materials, we would possibly be favored by reducing the duty upon yarns, twines and thread; we would be worse off than at present, inasmuch as the cost of the material is only about one-half the cost of the manufactured goods and a 10 per cent. reduction in cost of goods would be only a 5 per cent. reduction in cost of goods.

A concession of 2 per cent. now turns the business away from the domestic spinners, and the proposed change in the tariff will result in the closing of our mills, or in a material reduction of wages.

Our industry is not now and has never been sufficiently protected to develop the business. We can not compete against importing very large quantities of flax, hemp and jute, and goods therefrom, which we should produce at home.

By the proposed changes, the consumer may possibly get these articles a little cheaper until domestic production is stopped, but eventually higher prices are sure to obtain, on account of the absence of competition between home and foreign products.

In behalf of the farmers, who are struggling for the nation's industrial independence, and in behalf of the workingmen, who, when consigned to a degraded labor system, must be deprived of self-government, and also in our own behalf, we respectfully, yet most emphatically, protest against the proposed legislation.

THE ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN CONFERENCE.

Toledo Daily Blade, May 1.

On to-morrow and Thursday the anti-saloon Republican national conference will be held at Cooper Institute, New York city. Its action will doubtless have influence on the results of the national campaign. The conference is to be what its name purports, a meeting of Republicans who are opposed to the saloon, and in order to devise methods for the restriction and suppression of its evils through the Republican party. This much must at least be admitted even by those who question the expediency of bringing the temperance question into national politics, that the present state of public feeling is such as to render any ignoring of the saloon question by a progressive party an act of extreme folly.

The Republican anti-saloon declaration of principles is announced as follows:

1. A free vote and honest count, East, West, North and South—for the poor and weak, as well as the rich and strong.

2. Protection for American homes against the saloon. An unceasing warfare upon it by the most effective methods.

3. Protection for American industry against the low wages and cheap capital of other countries—not for the benefit of a few, but of all.

4. Education for American children—even if those who have the most must help most.

There is nothing here to which the great mass of the Republican party of the nation can not heartly subscribe. If the national convention at Chicago takes up the subject, its utterance will and should be strong and unequivocal against the saloon and its baleful influence in politics. The Democratic party was formally committed to the liquor interest in 1884 by the national Democratic convention of that year, and since that time liquor men have more than ever been concentrating their votes in that party, while the friends of temperance and good order have been gradually growing more and more disaffected toward it.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

Probably a Free Trade Falsehood.

A correspondent at Beloit, Kansas, says that free traders in that vicinity are asserting that there are many articles manufactured here which are shipped to England and sold at a price below what the English manufacturers are able to sell them, and asks: "Is this true? If not, where can I get statistics to refute the argument?"

We have for some time been endeavoring to find out what these mythical articles are, but so far have not been able to find any. There are American goods sold in England, but we cannot ascertain the slightest foundation for the story that they are sold there cheaper than in America. We believe it to be a free trade lie. By the rules of all deliberative bodies, the man who affirms a proposition must prove it or his case fails. More assertion will not do. He must produce the proof. His opponent is not required to prove a negative. Our Kansas friend will please ask the free traders who are making this assertion to state definitely what articles are thus sold, the price at which they are sold in England, and the price in America, and to prove that they are sold at a less price in England. We will publish the statement, if the proofs are furnished. We have no idea the assertion is true.

It may be of interest to know exactly what this country exports to England. We quote from a late official report:

EXPORTS TO GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

	Value for seven months ending Jan. 31, 1888.
Agricultural implements	$ 138,696
Cattle	5,688,080
Sheep	1,200
Books, etc.	311,792
Corn	4,418,750
Wheat	23,876,182
Flour	23,075,623
Carriages and rail cars	123,912
Coal	30,162
Cotton	96,427,121
Cotton manufactures	910,172
Furs and Skins	3,424,921
Hops	1,018,200
Sewing machines	567,433
Steam engines and other machinery	534,216
Leather	2,037,845
Oil cake and meal	5,649,203
Coal oil	5,188,320
Canned beef	1,064,395
Fresh beef	4,155,820
Salted, etc., beef	721,202
Tallow	800,140
Bacon	14,093,942
Hams	2,312,380
Pork, fresh or pickled	593,536
Lard	4,009,841
Butter	689,525
Cheese	5,674,139
Turpentine	1,432,866
Refined sugar	776,401
Leaf tobacco	5,268,940
Lumber	372,362

Some Plain Propositions.

All legislation should be had with entire reference to benefit of all authorizing and controlling such legislation. American tariff legislation should be had solely for benefit of the American people. All should participate in this benefit to the highest point attainable. This predicate will hardly be aimed.

Then does it not follow that the first duty of the highest wisdom of the nation is to ascertain what bearing the tariff in all its operations, conclusions and details, has upon the welfare of the people?

It is not easy to see, that if it should be found that we are receiving our highest attainable benefit from the present workings of the tariff, that the mere presence of a tariff should be deplored.

Comparatively, the surplus is a moderate one, and every dollar might be required in an emergency of war, famine or other widespread distress. Again, if the workings of the tariff are of the highest order, there are certainly enough objects strictly under national care and control, and of acknowledged beneficence, upon which to reduce any unnecessary accumulations in the treasury. These are certainly crude thoughts, but I feel assured that you can catch my idea that the welfare of the people and not the surplus should be the object of consideration.

RUEL ALDEN.

A Mistaken Correspondent.

A correspondent in Trumbull county, Ohio, writes the BLADE as follows:

We read that the American people are the best housed, clothed people in the world. Perhaps this is so, but it may be added that the American people are the most unhealthy in the world, and therefore the most unhappy. The Indians who inhabited this country, without good shelter and clothing, were more healthy than we are. With them colds were almost unknown. Is it possible that our civilization is a failure and does not promote the general welfare and happiness of our people?

Our correspondent is mistaken in supposing Americans are the most unhealthy people in the world. Longevity and a high average of public health are promoted by civilization and the comforts of modern life. The experience of the oldest life insurance companies

THE "ELECTORAL COLLEGE."

There are very few men in the United States who ever voted for President and Vice President. At the November election of 1884, there were in the neighborhood of ten million men who cast ballots, and the majority of them, it is safe to say, believed they were voting directly for BLAINE or CLEVELAND; but they were not. There were but 401 men in the entire country who voted for President, and of these 182 voted for BLAINE and 219 for CLEVELAND; and as the latter had a majority of 37 votes, he was chosen.

This results from the fact that the federal constitution does not allow the President to be chosen by the people, but by the states. Each state has as many Presidential votes as it has Representatives in Congress and Senators. Ohio has 21 Representatives and 2 Senators (each state has the same number of Senators), and hence she can cast 23 votes for President.

The voters of each state vote for Presidential electors—that is, for men who will cast the number of votes for President to which that state is entitled under the constitution. The term "electoral college" is often used to designate the entire number of electors chosen from all the states, but it is not used in the constitution, nor in any United States statute. It is simply a convenient term for designating the electors *en masse*.

Each state votes for all the electors to which it is entitled on one general ticket, and not by districts. The Republican convention in each Congressional district in the state of Ohio, for instance, nominated an elector for that district; the state convention at Dayton nominated the two "electors at large," corresponding to the two United States Senators, as the district electors correspond to the Representatives in Congress. The Democrats will nominate a similar ticket, in the same way. Next November the voters of the state will vote for these electors, and the ticket which receives the majority will be elected, and the electors thereon will cast their votes for the nominee of their own party.

Hence it is plain that a President need not necessarily receive a majority of all the votes in the nation. He must receive a majority of the electoral votes of the states only. CLEVELAND received his election through the Democratic electoral ticket in New York being elected by the slender majority of 1,047 votes. These 1,046 votes gave him New York's 36 electoral votes, and elected him President.

The vote by states, popular and electoral, in 1884, for BLAINE and CLEVELAND, was as follws:

	Popular Vote—		Elect'l Vote—	
	Blaine.	Cleveland.	Blaine.	Cleveland.
Alabama	59,144	92,973	..	10
Arkansas	50,806	72,927	..	7
California	102,416	89,288	8	..
Colorado	36,106	27,693	3	..
Connecticut	65,893	67,167	..	6
Delaware	13,053	16,976	..	3
Florida	28,031	31,769	..	4
Georgia	47,692	94,653	..	12
Illinois	337,711	312,7084	22	..
Indiana	238,480	244,992	..	15
Iowa	197,082	177,286	13	..
Kansas	154,406	90,132	9	..
Kentucky	118,122	152,961	..	13
Louisiana	46,347	62,529	..	8
Maine	71,716	51,656	6	..
Maryland	85,748	96,866	..	8
Massachusetts	146,724	122,352	..	14
Michigan	192,669	180,361	13	..
Minnesota	111,685	70,065	7	..
Mississippi	43,509	76,510	..	9
Missouri	202,929	235,988	..	16
Nebraska	76,993	54,391	5	..
Nevada	7,453	5,578	3	..
N. Hampsh'e	43,250	39,187	4	..
New Jersey	123,366	127,778	..	9
New York	562,001	563,048	..	36
N. Carolina	125,868	142,952	..	11
Ohio	401,082	368,286	23	..
Oregon	26,360	25,604	3	..
Pennsylvania	473,804	392,785	30	..
R. Island	19,030	12,391	4	..
S. Carolina	21,733	69,845	..	9
Tennessee	124,090	133,270	..	12
Texas	91,701	223,679	..	13
Vermont	39,148	17,331	4	..
Virginia	139,356	145,497	..	12
W. Virginia	63,096	67,317	..	6
Wisconsin	161,157	146,459	11	..
Total	4,848,334	4,911,017	182	219

THE GLASS INDUSTRY.

The free trade papers in the West are publishing an article from the Providence *Journal*, which bemoans the decline of the glass-making industry in Massachusetts. The *Journal* declares that "the whole industry seems about to disappear from the state," and then goes on:

The last of the important works in Boston and Cambridge goes out of existence with the winding up of the affairs of Mr. W. L. Libbey.

Then it proceeds to draw an inference therefrom after the following fashion:

For many years there has been a high, indeed an unreasonably high, duty on all forms of glass. Yet this carefully assisted and protected business is a failure. All of which does not, of course, show that high tariff kills business, but it does show that high tariffs cannot make a business successful against other and natural causes. There is no magic about a tariff to prevent an industry from running down when there are sufficient reasons why it should.

This sounds well; but the tariff has nothing, directly or remotely, to do with the matter. It is not a dying-out of the glass industry, but a removal of the plants to other points where the finer qualities of glass sand are more accessible and fuel is cheaper.

The Libbey works are not "winding up," but are removing to Toledo, where they have the advantage of obtaining the finest glass sand in the world—the famous Monclova glass sand mines being but eight miles away—and natural gas for fuel at a cost of only about half what fuel cost them at their former location in Massachusetts. The Northwestern Ohio gas field will be the seat of the great glass industry of the nation. Natural gas has not been used as fuel for a period of three years yet, but there are already 37 glass works located at various points in its area. We have the finest sand in the United States, and natural gas is the cheapest as well as the most perfect fuel, because the temperature can be kept at exactly the proper point for an indefinite time. The drift of the glass industry Westward is because of these things, not because of the tariff. It is a reasonably profitable business, and made so solely by the tariff.

It is a queer thing that the Democratic party arrays itself, every time an opportunity is given, on the side opposed to sanitary or moral regulation. The cigarette evil was under discussion in the United States Senate a few day ago, through a resolution which was offered to print and circulate several petitions asking for the passage of a bill making it unlawful for any one to supply cigarettes or tobacco in any form to boys under sixteen years of age. The main one is a memorial signed by 267 physicians, which sets forth in a clear and scientific way the grave injuries wrought by the use of cigarettes. The matter, as it came up in the Senate, had not the faintest partisan suggestion, yet every Democrat voted against the propositions that were made to help the bill, and every Republican voted for the reform measure.

The beauties of "reform" in the executive departments of the national government under the present administration, find a shining illustration in the exposure, made through Senator CHANDLER, of the frauds with Indians in Wisconsin, in the cutting off of timber from their lands and selling it to whites at a price much below its real value. The administration of Indian affairs under Commissioner ATKINS has been very scandalous, and it is quite probable that the abuses and frauds in the whole Interior department will be found on examination to be of the most flagrant character. Where the vultures gather there is the carcass, and the gang about the office of Secretary VILAS is of a very suspicious character.

HON. JEHU BAKER, who defeated "Horizontal BILL" MORRISON for Congress at the last election in the Eighteenth Illinois district, has been renominated by acclamation. The people of the district propose to shut MORRISON out permanently, or until the free trade craze is over.

GARFIELD ON THE TARIFF.

The free trade contingent are frequently quoting JAMES A. GARFIELD as being at heart a free trader. In a speech made by him while a member of the House of Representatives, he said:

I hold that a properly adjusted competition between home and foreign products is the best gage by which to regulate international trade. Duties should be so high that our manufacturers can fairly compete with the foreign product, but not so high as to drive out the foreign article, enjoy a monopoly of the trade, and regulate the price as they please. This is my doctrine of protection.

We believe that the great mass, not only of the Republican party, but of the people of the United States, substantially agree with the lamented President in this utterance. The BLADE has, time and again, declared its own position to be, that the tariff shall be placed at a figure that shall *equalize the cost of production* between the United States and foreign countries. We want the wages of American operatives kept up, that pauperism and ignorance shall not increase. We want, on the other hand, the tariff to be placed low enough not to allow American manufacturers to be able to make exorbitant profits.

From the fact that conditions of production are constantly changing, a tariff needs revision and change at varying periods to meet these changed conditions. The present tariff, while in a majority of cases affording a due measure of protection, in some instances is probably higher than it need be, in others too low. We favor its revision, but by the friends of the protective principle, not by its enemies. The Mills bill is a blow at all the great industries of the nation, and should be defeated. The issue should go to the people this fall, and they should elect a Congress pledged to a proper revision in the interests of protection, and a President to execute that law who is in full sympathy with it. And we have no doubt that the position set forth above will be that taken by the Republican national convention at Chicago.

"NEW BLOOD AND NEW FACES."

The Boston *Traveller* publishes a letter from Columbus on Ohio politics which contains some points which are well taken and worthy of consideration. Here are some of them:

I find there is a feeling that Sherman to win must meet with favor from New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, as those states will much to do with the nomination. Will he secure such support?

Your correspondent has no idea that any man now prominently spoken of will win at Chicago. If Blaine consents, he undoubtedly will be the man. If he absolutely declines, some one who will have no votes at first will win the prize. Put a pin down there.

There is unquestionably a desire for new blood and new faces, for persons in the front who have not always been pushing themselves forward; for Republicans who are not responsible for acts many years behind them.

In a general way the Ohio Republicans are in splendid shape. The second state in the Union in coal and iron industries does not propose to sustain a party whose President by his annual message may cause her people a loss of millions annually. She does not propose to support a party that makes Mills of Texas leader of the House of Representatives to shape business legislation for this great country. Nor will Ohio support a party that gives us the farce in way of election we saw the other day in Louisiana. "All negroes voted the Democratic ticket," was the Democratic report! Is there a donkey in all the North that believes this for a moment?

ISSUE IT AGAIN.

In view of the activity of federal officials already in the campaign just opening, the President should reissue his order of July 1886. It is an excellent document, and a reading of it just now may refresh the people's memories, and enable them to mark the wide difference between Mr. CLEVELAND'S professions and his performance:

I deem this a proper time to especially warn all subordinates in the several departments and all officeholders under the general government, that the use of their official positions to influence attempts to control political movements in their localities. Officeholders are the agents of the people, not their masters. * * * They have no right, as officeholders, to dictate the political action of their party associates or to threaten freedom of action within party lines by methods and practices which prevent every useful and justifiable purpose of party organization.

The influence of federal officeholders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. The use by the officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair, and a proper regard for the proprieties and requirements of official place will also prevent their assuming the active conduct of political campaigns.

RUSSIA has just adopted a new policy o religious intolerance, this time directed against the entire Protestant English-speaking world. It is announced that the agents and colporteurs of the American Bible society have been forbidden to circulate any more Bibles there, and will presently be altogether expelled from the czar's dominions. The extension of the same decree to the British Bible society, which has been working in harmony with the American, is daily expected. No warning was given of this arbitrary measure, and no reason is given for it. But its natural and appropriate effect must be to alienate still more from Russia the sympathies of the civilized world. The czars have posed as the champions of Christendom against the barbarism and intolerance of the Turks. But civil and religious freedom are to-day far more widely enjoyed under the crescent than under the Greek cross.

THE Chicago *Tribune* gives currency to a rumor that there is a quiet organization among grain dealers in the West, with the object of holding wheat until prices are forced higher. A corner in the wheat market, produced by those holding actual grain, will be a new thing. The *Tribune* says the belief of the men engaged in this plan is that the grain remaining in first hands, or near them, can be made to realize much better prices, in view of the smallness of present supplies and the poor prospects for an average crop this year. It is thought to be an easy matter to control the movement of the wheat now left behind, as the stock in farmers' bins are reduced to a low ebb, and those in country elevators are little more than sufficient to meet the consumption of domestic mills between this and the time that new grain will be available.

SOMEBODY who has a hand in the Sunday collections in a Brooklyn church—neither Plymouth nor the Tabernacle, by the way—gives the following as an accurate list of the pieces in the collection plates on an average Sunday:

1 put in..	$1.00 bill	$ 1.00
3 put in..	.50 silver	1.50
26 put in..	.25 silver	6.50
122 put in..	.10 silver(perfect)	12.50
8 put in..	.10 silver(Canada)	.80
2 put in..	.10 silver (hole in)	.20
3 put in..	.05 silver	.15
151 put in..	.05 nickels	6.55
8 put in..	.03 silver	.24
5 put in..	.02 copper	.10
203 put in..	.01 copper	2.03
2 put in..	— buttons	.00
(About) 500 put in..	.00	.00
Total 1,000 put in		$31.27

Average about .03 each.

THE high license liquor bill has now passed both houses of the New York assembly, and awaits Governor HILL'S signature. It provides a graded scale of from $100 to $400 per year for the sale of beer, and from $300 to $1,000 for a general liquor license. Opinion is divided as to whether HILL will dare veto it, as he did a somewhat similar bill last year.

THE mugwumps who are free traders are the only ones who still support CLEVELAND. The mass of the independent vote that went to him in 1884 has returned to the Republican ranks, and will remain there. They have seen the hypocrisy of the sham reformer's career, and are disgusted with him and his party.

THE Mills bill is not expected to reach a vote before June 1. The President will endeavor to force it through the House by that time, as the Democratic national convention meets at St. Louis the first week in June, and he wants the quasi-endorsement of his free trade message which its passage by the House will give.

"STRONG HEART AND STEADY HAND."

BY D. R. LOCKE.

The charming serial, "Jack Dudley's Wife," will end with next week's instalment. In that issue of the BLADE we shall begin the publication of a story, which will run through eight or nine numbers, entitled

"Strong Heart and Steady Hand,"

From the brilliant pen of the late D. R. LOCKE. The BLADE'S readers will need no further inducement to read this story, which is one of the best that ever emanated from the lamented author's fertile brain.

LOVE HATH NO EYES.

When a maiden loves a swain,
Little cares she what his face is!
Love hath no eyes—superb or plain
Matters naught in his embraces.

When a young man loves a maiden—
Tall or short, or fair or sooty—
To him her breath is perfume-laden,
And every fault becomes a beauty.

Love hath no eyes—when souls are knitted,
Who knows the law that guides selection?
When heart to heart is closely fitted,
Love sees in love naught but perfection.

—D. R. LOCKE.

MARSE LINKUN'S SON.

A Florida Colored Man Talks of Politics in the South.

A New York *Tribune* correspondent down on the Swanee river in Florida sends that paper an interview with his negro boatman, in which presidential preferences were discussed as follows:

"How about the next President?"

"Well, we dem down here would like ole Marse Linkun's son foh to be president. Ebery black man in the Souf would stan' by de Republican principle foh him. Ole Marse Gen. Grant's son would be mighty popular. We de would all vote for Marse Linkun's or Gen. Grant's son. Dar wouldn't be no black man in the whole Souf would dare vote agin young Marse Linkun. We doan' know much about Sherman or Sheridan, or any ob dem fellows wat yoh name. Blaine am known a little. But we know Linkun and we know Grant.

"Dese Southern people am just as bittah agin yoh Northern people as dey ever wuz, ony dey doan' let on. Dey want yoh to come down heah an' spen yoh money so dep can lib on it. Dats de why dey am so polite and easy. But dey hates yoh just as much as ebber. Dey would stick de knife in de back if dey could; Florida am no good 'cept foh de Nort. Why, dey even get dere poak an' dere buttah from de Norf. De razorback am no good foh poak 'cept foh poah people wat hab to lib on it. You get on de perch wid some ob dese heah Southern people in de ebening when dey doan know you am a Northern man and jes' set 'em talk, an' it makes yoh flesh fair raise on end. Dats de mawnin' dey meet yoh wid a smile an' want to tote yoh 'bout de city an' sell yoh a town lot an' am all sweetness. Doan' yoh believ it. Dey am jes' as sour as ebber. Dey got Marse Clebeland to come down heah and make us t'ink he was mighty good man foh de Souf. Dey showed us Missey Clebeland so's we say to us, an' I tell you dey can't fool us dat way. In the ole days de women on de plantations wuz mighty sweet, but de men wuz debbils unhung. Dey had hoofs an' horns, foh suah. If we kin hab Marse Linkun's son foh President we will make ebery vote count."

HYMEN MUST LIGHT TWO TORCHES.

For the Garfield Double Wedding Will Soon Be Solemnized.

Harry A. Garfield, son of the late President Garfield, returned from Europe on the North German Lloyd steamship Trave. Among the Trave's passengers were also Mrs. Mason and her two daughters, who are just returning from a long sojourn in Bournemouth, whither they went in 1886 to seek health and pleasure. The arrival of young Garfield and the Mason family revives interest in the romantic double marriage soon to be solemnized at the Garfield homestead in Mentor, O., between Harry Garfield and Miss Belle Mason, and Miss Mollie Garfield, his sister, and J. Stanley Brown, who was secretary to the father of his prospective bride.

For some time preparations for this double event have been making. The Garfields and Masons are related, Mrs. Garfield being a cousin of the late James Mason. Both families have been on terms of the closest intimacy, and it was the Mason family that received the Garfields when the remains of the martyred President was taken to Cleveland for burial. Two children of both families grew up together, and about a year ago young Garfield and the young lady were betrothed, but the engagement has only been recently announced.

In the summer of 1886 Mrs Mason and her daughters went to Europe to recuperate the health of Miss Belle after completing his law studies at Columbia in 1887 Harry Garfield joined them. Miss Belle's health not improving, Mrs. Garfield, accompanied by her daughter, joined the Mason family in Bournemouth and remained with them until the young lady began to convalesce. Shortly after the departure of the Garfields many rumors were circulated concerning their trip abroad, one story being that Mrs. Garfield opposed her daughter's engagement to Mr. Brown and had taken her abroad with a view to breaking it off. These rumors, however, were denied by Mrs Garfield when she returned, and it was formally announced that Miss Mollie would wed J. Stanley Brown and that Mrs. Garfield approved the match. The double marriage will be celebrated with imposing ceremonies at the little homestead in Mentor. Mrs. Garfield and her daughter having been engaged since their return in preparations for the romantic event.

The date of the wedding has not yet been announced, and will not be until the Mason family reach the Garfield homestead. After a short bridal tour young Garfield will form a partnership with his brother, and begin the practice of law in Cleveland. Mr. Brown, it is said, will take his bride to Europe, where he will finish the studies he is now pursuing in a special department at Yale, where he is said to be very popular.

A Bishop Saved by His Little Dog.

I hear the following from a friend in Buda-Pesth: A few days ago the new Bishop of Waitzen, in Hungary, was sitting at dinner in his own house with seven friends, when, all at once, a small dog belonging to him ran up and, seizing the tail of his coat, tried to pull him towards his bed-room door, which opened into the dining-room. At first he drove the animal away, but it whined piteously and his guests advised him to see what it wanted. Bed-room door was thrown open, and by the light from the dining-room the bishop and his friends discovered a man hidden under the bed armed with a large knife. He was dragged out and made to confess that he had escaped from the town jail and was bent on robbery.

This Year's Battle.

Chicago Journal.

The Republicans should elect not only the next President and Vice President, but a majority in the lower house of Congress. The election of a Republican Legislature in New Jersey would also result in the gain of a Republican United States Senator, making a reliable Republican majority in that body. The next Ohio legislature will also put a Republican Senator in H. B. Payne's place, and the old patriotic appearance of things will be resumed at Washington.

He Was Oversensitive.

"How late Mr. Tawker stayed!"

"He would have stayed till now if I had not sent him off."

"I hope you did it politely, Peggy?"

"Oh, yes. He was complaining of having to be at the bank so early in the morning, and I only looked up at the clock and said in surprise, 'Why! do you go to business in your dress suit?'"

Decrease in Drinking.

Russsia, England and Sweden are the only three countries in the world where a decrease in the drinking habits of the people is noted. In Russia the decline has actually been one-half, in Sweden one-third, and in England one-eighth.

—To every bird its own nest is charming. How happy our homes if only health abide with us. Keep that dread visitor Consumption, away by using Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy. It drives the seeds of the disease out of the system.

THE COBDEN CLUB.

LIST OF THE AMERICAN MEMBERS

Of the Great British Free Trade Organization—An Interesting Roll.

Tariff League Bulletin.

We are frequently asked for a list of the American members of the Cobden club, of England. To meet the demand, we have, through the kindness of Mr. J. H. Pettifer, secretary of the Workmen's Association for Defense of British Industry, secured the full list of names, taken from the latest list. There are several names of persons recently deceased, but we allow them to remain on the list of members for 1888:

LIST OF AMERICAN MEMBERS OF COBDEN CLUB, AND DATES OF BECOMING MEMBERS; FROM COMMITTEE'S REPORTS, 1888.

1882. Ackerman, W. K., Chicago, Ill.
1873. Adams, Henry, Washington, D. C., Mass.?
1869. Adams, J. Quincy, Boston, Mass.
1872. Anderson, Prof. M. B., LL. D., Rochester, N. Y.
1882. Andrews, James Bruyn.
1869. Atkinson, Edward, Boston, Mass.
1877. Atkinson, Prof. W. P., Boston, Mass.
1887. Baker, W. T., Chicago, Ills.
1870. Bancroft, George, Washington, D. C.
1883. Bayard, Thomas F., Wilmington, Del.
1881. Beck, J. B., Lexington, Ky.
1866. Bigelow, John, New York.
1879. Bigelow, Poultney, New York.
1880. Bowker, R. R., Brooklyn, N. Y.
1875. Brailford, Gamaliel, Boston, Mass.
1886. Brinkerhoff, Gen., Ohio.
1886. Brooks, Hon. F., Irving, Ohio.
1880. Brough, W., Washington, D. C.
1872. Brown, James M., New York.
1872. Brown, John Crosby, New York.
1883. Brownlee, W., Detroit, Mich.
1886. Calhoun, J. C., New York.
1883. Carlisle, John G., Covington, Ky.
1880. Codman, C. R., Boston, Mass.
1885. Cowles, James L., Connecticut.
1872. Cox, Jacob D., Cincinnati, O.
1873. Cox, Samuel S., New York.
1877. Coxe, Brinton, Philadelphia, Pa.
1884. Doe, Michael T., Detroit, Mich.
1876. Dorsheimer, W., New York.
1877. Dunbar, Prof. C. T., Cambridge, Mass.
1880. Dople, E. P., New York.
1878. Earle, Abraham L., New York.
1877. Endicott, W. jr., Boston, Mass.
1875. Evans, Prof. Ellicott, Clinton, N. Y.
1881. Farnham, Prof. H. W., New Haven, Conn.
1868. Field, Cyrus W., New York.
1877. Forbes, W. H., Boston, Mass.
1881. Ford, Worthington C., Washington, D. C.
1881. Fowler, W. F. Henrietta, N. Y.
1872. Fredericksen, Prof., Chicago, Ills.
1880. French, F. O., New York.
1882. Gage, Homer, Worcester, Mass.
1879. Garrison, Francis F., Roxbury, Mass.
1887. Garrison, W. Lloyd, Boston, Mass.
1881. George, Henry, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1886. Gerry, Elbridge, (U. S. A. Consul,) Manchester, Eng.
1880. Halstead, Murat, Cincinnati, O.
1877. Hancock, James B., Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.
1886. Harter, Michael D., Ohio.
1886. Harter, Isaac, Ohio.
1880. Hazard, Rowland, Providence, R. I.
1880. Hill, Hamilton Andrews, Boston, Mass.
1873. Hoffman, John F., New York.
1883. Holland, Thomas, New York.
1877. Holton, Edward D., Milwaukee, Wis.
1877. Horsford, Professor E. N., Cambridge, Mass.
1886. Howes, Osborne, jr., Boston, Mass.
1881. Hurd, Frank H., Toledo, O.
1875. Janies, D. Willis, New York.
1880. Jones, Maj. Evan R. (U. S. Consul), Cardiff, England.
1882. Kennedy, F. S., New York.
1880. Lamborn, Henry D., Cincinnati, O.
1880. Lalor, John F., Milwaukee, Wis.
1877. Lamar, L. Q. C., Oxford, Miss.
1880. Laughlin, Prof. Jas. Laurence, Ph.D., Cambridge, Mass.
1880. Lent, William M., San Francisco, Cal.
1872. Lewis, Charlton T., New York.
1880. McAdam, Graham, New York.
1871. McCulloch, Hugh, Washington, D. C.
1880. McKenna, Prof. James, Troy, N. Y.
1876. McFarland, W. W., New York.
1880. McVeagh, Franklin, Chicago, Ill.
1882. Marble, Manton, New York.
1883. Marquand, Henry G., New York.
1872. Marshall, Charles H., New York.
1877. Mason, Alfred Bishop, Chicago, Ill.
1877. Matthews, Stanley, Washington, Ill.
1880. Metcalf, Jesse, Providence, R. I.
1887. Miller, B. S., jr., Milwaukee, Wis.
1871. Minturn, R. B., New York.
1873. Moore, J. S., New York.
1876. Morrison, Hon. W. R., Watertown, Ill.
1880. Morse, Sidney E., Boston, Mass.
1882. Morton, T. Sterling, Nebraska City.
1872. Nordhoff, Charles, Washington, D. C.
1887. Osborn, John M., Toledo, O.
1869. Osborn, W. H., New York.
1871. Pell, Alfred, Highland Falls, N. Y.
1872. Perry, Professor Arthur Latham, Williamstown, Mass.
1882. Philpott, H. F., Des Moines, Ia.
1866. Pollock, Norman H., New York.
1885. Pope, Carl C., Wisconsin.
1872. Potter, Howard, New York.
1872. Pratt, Edwin A., New York.
1870. Prime, Samuel I., K., Dwight, Ills.
1878. Putnam, G. Haven, New York.
1883. Roosevelt, Theodore, New York.
1877. Ropes, Joseph S., Boston, Mass.
1881. Russell, C. E., Davenport, Ia.
1878. Sanborn, F. B., Concord, Mass.
1870. Sands, Mahlon, New York.
1885. Sargent, F. B., New Haven, Conn.
1886. Schoenhof, Jacob (U. S. Consul), Tunstall Hall, Staffordshire, England.
1872. Schurz, Carl, New York.
1883. Sherman, Thomas G., New York.
1886. Shepard, E. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.
1885. Simerly, W. M., Philadelphia.
1883. Slater, Hon. James H., LaGrande, Ore.
1882. Smith, Bolton, Vicksburg, Miss.
1880. Smith, Dr. W. R., Sioux City, Iowa.
1880. Sorchan, Mrs. Penrose, Philadelphia.
1886. Smith, Hon. John Quincy, Ohio.
1880. Sperry, Watson R., Wilmington, Del.
1886. Stark, William M., New London, Conn.
1878. Sterner, Simon, New York.
1870. Stokes, Anson Phelps, New York.
1880. Stout, Francis Aquila, New York.
1873. Sumner, Prof. W. G., New Haven, Conn.
1881. Swinburne, L. F., Denver, Col.
1885. Tansig, F. W., Ph. D., Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.
1881. Tod, F. Kennedy, New York.
1881. Tucker, Randolph, J., Lexington, Va.
1883. Vance, Hon. Zebulon, Charlotte, N. C.
1872. Walker, Gen. Francis A., Boston, Mass.
1863. Walker, George (U. S. consul), Paris.
1883. Watterson, Hon. Henry, Louisville, Ky.
1886. Wellesley, Courtney, Dallas, Texas.
1870. Wells, David A., Norwich, Conn.
1877. Wells, W. P., Detroit, Mich.
1869. Whipple, E. P., Boston, Mass.
1872. White, Horace, New York.
1886. Willis, F. W., St. Paul, Minn.
1887. Witmer, W. W., Des Moines, Iowa.
1886. Woodford, Prof. A. B., Indiana.
1872. Woolsey, Prof. Theo., D.D., LL.D., New Haven, Conn.
1881 Woolsey, Prof. Theodore S., New Haven, Conn.

"I don't understand the "Mass.," but this is just as it appears in Cobden club list.

THAT STREAK OF LUCK.

Mr. Morelock Tells How He Happened to Invest in a Louisiana Lottery Ticket and What He is Going to do with the Money.

It will be remembered that Mr. Louis D. Morelock, who has for a number of years occupied the position of night clerk for the Adams Express Company, recently came into possession of the snug little fortune of fifteen thousand dollars through an outlay of one dollar for a one-twentieth ticket in the March drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. A *Courier* reporter dropped into the Adams Express Company's office last night where he found Mr. Morelock, awaiting the arrival of the midnight express. He seemed to be in unusual good spirits, and in his pleasant manner conversed on various subjects until he drifted into a conversation regarding the Louisiana State Lottery, in which he gave a statement of how he came to purchase the ticket, about the receipt of the money, and what he intends to do with it.

Mr. Morelock said: "Just having one dollar to spare, I bought a twentieth of ticket No. 51,570. When I arrived home I gave it to my little girl to play with, when my wife saw it and put it away in the baby's iron safe. I did not think of it again until my wife asked me what my ticket had drawn. I replied I did not know but would see when I went to work. I took the ticket with me, and that night when the reports of the drawing came, I looked all over the list but did not notice the number drawing the capital prize. I took a second look to see what number had drawn the $300,000, and I found that I held the lucky number. I send the ticket to New Orleans C. O. D. $15,000 and about a week later received the amount and five dollars additional in New York exchange. I deposited it in the bank and do not intend to touch any of it now that I am able to work, and intend to go right along as I have been doing. But I now feel secure, and know that should anything happen to me my family will be left in comfortable circumstances. This was the first lottery ticket I ever bought."—*Evansville (Ind.) Courier, March 28.*

In Spite of the Tariff.

Hartford Courant.

The biggest trust to-day is the copper trust. Is it a product of our protective tariff? Nobody can say so. It is not American, but universal. Foreign copper miners organized it; they buy the world's supply of copper, and they regulate the price. But their combination is not the result of the American protective tariff on copper. On the contrary, under it we ship our copper abroad and sell it in foreign markets.

He Was Lynched.

VICKSBURG, May 1.—Jim Harris, colored, who criminally assaulted Mrs. M. Simmons here Sunday night, was lynched last night. He refused to confess to the last. It is said that he had two accomplices, but he would tell nothing.

THE GENERAL M. E. CONFERENCE

Of the Methodist Episcopal Church in New York Opened.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church opened its session this morning in the Metropolitan Opera House. Long before the appointed hour the vast auditorium commenced to fill up with the ministerial delegates. The bishops occupied seats on the stage. The galleries were crowded with ladies and gentlemen and the boxes with the wives of delegates and their friends. The proceedings were opened with prayer, singing and the reading of the scriptures. Bishop Foss read a passage from the Bible and Rev. Dr. Quinn, of Wisconsin, delivered the prayer. Bishop Bowman, the senior bishop presided and conducted the exercises.

At the conclusion of the religious exercises, Bishop Bowman said: We are at this hour in the presence of new surroundings which call for a new movement in the election of delegates. At first each candidate presented his credentials in person and in customary cases this simple method of procedure was satisfactory, but as the movement spread and the number of delegates increased, greater supervision and care became necessary, especially when information is received from reliable sources that a number of those presenting themselves are known to be ineligible. The list of candidates this year is a large one and contains many names whose eligibility is not yet satisfactorily established, and a number of protests have been lodged in our hands to be dealt with by the conference when the question of the election of candidates is in order.

Our general rules provide that the names of the parties challenged shall not be called until a quorum of unchallenged delegates shall be found to be present. The conference will then act as is just and lawful. We are aware that we stand in the presence of several important questions requiring our decision, and we urge upon you the necessity of patience and earnest prayers for our guidance in determining what course shall be most just and most likely to further the interests of our church.

At the close of Bishop Bowman's remarks, Rev. Dr. T. B. Neely, of Philadelphia, gave notice that he had a statement to make when the question of the election of candidates for delegates came before the conference. The number of ministerial delegates elected is 288 and the number of lay delegates 175.

Among the lay delegates are six women. Every state and territory in the Union is represented, and there are delegates from Canada, Mexico, China, Japan, Africa, Italy, Germany, Sweden, Norway, Switzerland and India.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Olin, David S. Monroe was elected permenent secretary. The delegates then discussed the appointment of a committee to report upon contested seats.

Rev. Doctor J. W. Hamilton proposed that two committees should be formed, consisting of one clerical member and one lay member from each district respectively, and that they be instructed to report at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Rev. Dr. Olin seconded this and it was adopted. The leading questions to be settled by the committees are the admission of women as delegates and the admission of delegates from foreign countries.

TO HEAR INGALLS.

The Senate Galleries Crowded to Listen to the Speech of the Kansas Senator.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The galleries presented an unusually animated appearance at the opening of to-day's session, being crowded with spectators—principally ladies—drawn by the announcement of a speech at two o'clock by Mr. Ingalls in response to Mr. Voorhees invective of last Wednesday and by the prospect of a bitter and excited political discussion. During the reading of yesterday's journal the hum of conversation pervaded the chamber.

On motion of Mr. Perkins, of Kansas, the Senate bill was passed by the House granting a right of way through the Indian territory to the Kansas City & Pacific railroad company.

The President has approved the act making appropriations for the support of the military academy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889; the act to secure the relinquishment of the Indian title to certain portions of the reservation of the Sioux nation of Indians; the act ratifying an agreement with the Gros Ventre, Piegan, Blood, Blackfeet and River Crow Indians in Montana; the act for the construction of an arsenal for the repair, storage and distribution of ordnance and ordnance stores for the use of the government at Columbia, Tenn.; the act providing for an extension of the system of beacon lights on the Illinois river; the act authorizing the Kansas, Arkansas & Gulf Railway company to bridge the Red and Little rivers in Arkansas.

THE GREAT PIPE LINE.

A Pipe-Laying Machine and Its Workings—Additions of the New Project—The Present Shut-Down.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 1.—(Special.)—L. A. Stanford, of this place, left yesterday for he Ohio oil fields with a model of a unique machine, in the shape of a steam pipe-layer. It is a large machine, having the general appearance of a steam thresher. It is to be used in laying pipe on the new oil pipe line from Lima to Chicago. The machine was tested here and performed its work in a satisfactory manner. Eleven men are required for it, and it does the work of thirty men working by hand in the old way. The territory through which this machine will work will include Indiana and Illinois. It can not be operated successfully in a rough country. Over level stretches it lays pipe with incredible speed.

There are some interesting features about this Chicago pipe line. It will be 210 miles long and will require 64,000 barrels of oil to fill it. The line is eight inches in diameter, the pipe for which is being manufactured in Oil City and Pittsburg. The largest pump ever designed is now about completed in Oil City for this line. It will weigh 100 tons. It will force the oil the entire distance from Lima to Chicago, 210 miles. The capacity of the pump is 350 barrels an hour or 8,400 barrels a day.

When this line is completed it is thought the demand for fuel oil in Chicago and points to be supplied from there will take a very large part of the production of the great Ohio fields.

Since the shut down was inaugurated in the Pennsylvania field, on November 1 the reduction in stocks in this region has amounted to about 1,000,000 barrels a month. The amount of empty tankage has been cut down here and removed to Ohio. Maj. Maitland, superintendent of tankage of the National Transit Company, has four crews of men now at work in the field putting up this iron tankage. Since 1886 over 4,000,000 barrels of empty tankage has been cut down in the Pennsylvania region and removed to Ohio. During the first two months of this year 1,250,000 barrels have been cut down. There are now in the National Transit lines in all districts about 12,000,000 barrels of empty tanage.

THEY WILL SETTLE.

The Workmen at Carnegie's Mills will Return to their Places.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 1.—The rail, blooming and converting departments at the Edgar Thompson Steel Works have not yet been started up, but the machinery is in operation and everything points to a resumption in these departments at any hour. A large number of men applied for work this morning, including some of the striking Knights of Labor.

The impression is growing among the people of Braddock that the strikers are about convinced that the company will be able to operate the works without the works without their assistance, and it would cause very little surprise, if they would declare the strike off at the meeting this afternoon. The only hitch now seems to be the signing of the iron clad agreement. The strikers say they are willing to accept a reduction, but will not consent to the disruption of their organization.

Buffalo Breweries in Trouble.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 1.—About 500 union employes in the breweries went out on a strike this morning in obedience to orders from the National Union, but the breweries are running on a small force and the bosses have given the strikers 48 hours to return otherwise arrangements have already been completed to fill their places with outside men. No serious trouble is anticipated. Buffalo brewers are well prepared and have beer enough on hand to last several months.

Have a Poor Case.

ANTIGO, WIS., May 1.—George West, a well known crook in Wisconsin and Minnesota was arrested at Rhineland by Sheriff Rebbins yesterday for robbing the Antigo bank last Thursday.

He was identified as the man who was seen leaving the rear of the bank at the time of the robbery. He gives no satisfactory account of himself. None of the money has been recovered.

PETITION FOR PARDON.

A Movement on Foot to Get Fielden, Schwab and Neebe Out of the Penitentiary.

CHICAGO, May 1.—(Special.)—A petition to Governor Oglesby for the pardoning of Anaschists Fielden, Schwab and Neebe, has been circulating the last four days among the socialists, anarchists and radical laborites of this city.

It is said to have received thousands of signatures. It is intended to submit it soon to a mass meeting of working men for ratification.

The text of this petition is almost word for word the same which was circulated a few days before the execution of Spies, Fischer, Parsons and Engel. The thing has been very quietly engineered, and nobody has been approached with the document not believed to be thoroughly in accord with radical principles, as it was feared that premature publication of the facts might someh

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

FOR WOMEN TO READ.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Ever since the International Women's Council in Washington this spring, I have felt strongly moved to write a self-congratulatory letter, using the term "self" in its broad sense as applied to women in general, and not to an individual self in particular. I am resolved at last to give free rein to my inclination, and satisfaction to my pride. And I am going to say just what I mean, only trying, in a measure, to repress the enthusiasm which, like the small boy's handful of fire-crackers on the Fourth of July, wants to go off all at once. I desire to add right here, that if there are any of the sterner sex who do not want to read the present status of their sisters and their cousins and their aunts, to say nothing of their wives and sweethearts, it would be better to stop now, lest their sense of permanent supremacy be shattered forever. Not that I am going to say anything new, but simply repeat with emphasis what has been said before.

Women of America—and when I speak to those who read the BLADE, I am speaking to the women of America—do you realize the great stride forward which we have made within the last three or four decades? Do you know that while the doors of the higher schools and colleges were closed and padlocked against our mothers and grandmothers, now they swing noiselessly back upon their hinges and give us free entrance and the freedom of whatever advantages they have to offer anyone?

Do you know that 40 years ago the sons of a family were educated in order to advance them in life, while the daughters were kept in ignorance, and that women gloried in this difference, believing, in Miss Anthony's words, "self-denial a higher virtue than self-development," and content "to make ladders of themselves by which fathers, husbands, brothers and sons reached their highest ambitions, creating an impassable gulf between them and those they loved, that no magnetic chords of affection or gratitude could span," do you know, I ask, that while this *was* true then, now fathers and mothers recognize the justice of equal opportunities to their children, while the daughters themselves demand these opportunities?

Do you know that whereas a quarter of a century ago the very idea of college fellowships for women would have been received as a wild chimera, because of their supposed lack of brains to follow special sciences out to practical results, there are now open to them eight at Cornell University, six at Bryn Mawr College and one at Wesleyan University? Beside these the Massachusetts Institute of Technology offers five graduate scholarships which are in effect fellowships, and there are others of the leading universities that are moving in the same direction.

Do you realize that though 40 years ago, when Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell graduated as doctor of medicine, the idea of a woman rising higher than the dealing out of home-brewed herb tea was heoted at as an utter absurdity, now the women members of the profession are found every where and take their places side by side with men in practical knowledge and acknowledged skill, and that there are eight independent hospitals established by women and conducted by them entirely?

Fewer women have as yet entered the law, but there are enough to demonstrate their ability to cope with the abstruse questions that have been hitherto held to be beyond the feminine intellect. So, too, with the pulpit. The old prejudices are wearing away, and from a subordinate position in the church where, however, they have usually done the work while the men preached and prayed, they are becoming teachers of the Word in public as well as in private. Rev. Antoinette L. Brown was graduated in 1850, and ordained in three years after, the first woman minister in the United States, but theological schools were not opened to them until after the war. Now several denominations have swung back their doors, and their graduates are found preaching in almost every state in the Union.

Yes, but women never invent anything, even if they have made such progress in the direction you speak of, say the carpers. Do they not? Let us see. By a record made in the Patent office, complete to December, 1886, from 1871, women, during those years, had taken out patents for 1,935 inventions. The same record shows "that there is no branch of industry in which woman has not operated and showed her mechanical skill." It was Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor, who invented and patented a method of making artificial marble, so perfect that it cannot be distinguished from the real.

In all the industries, in all the arts, they have come forward, rapidly learning the necessities of success winning, and taking their places by their husbands and brothers, and holding them by their own skill and industry. Who among you, 25 years ago, would have dreamed of woman's taking the place they do to-day in journalism? And I cannot but point with pride to the *Woman's Tribune*, the official organ of the International Council, edited by a woman, and the equal, if not the superior, of any official organ of any convention conducted by men.

These are just a few, a very few of the facts in regard to the progress of women that came out in the course of the magnificent speeches made by those representative women that gathered together in Washington the last of March. The Council was convened, as you know, by the National Woman's Suffrage association, to comme orate the first convention held 40 years ago to demand equal educational, professional and political rights for women. What a wonderful change have those pioneers seen in the status of their sex, resulting from the work they bravely inaugurated and as bravely carried on in the face of every discouragement!

As Elizabeth Cady Stanton, "regal in her 70 years of service, and Susan B. Anthony, with the light of duty done upon her face," sat there upon the platform on that morning of March 25, and looked around upon the women gathered there, representing every phase of woman's progress, not only the noble women of their own country, who had worked with them, but those from England, Denmark, France, India, Scotland, Norway, Canada yes, and Finland, how their hearts must have thrilled and thrilled again with the glad consciousness of all the wondrous things that had been accomplished. In the eloquent words of the *Woman's Tribune*, they were sitting "under the shadow of the Capitol made historic by the patriotic men who have the led advance guard of the world's onward march to liberty," themselves leaders in the same direction.

Their work was for the recognition of women before the law, for equal political rights with men, in order to win this recognition. They bore—what have they not borne, they and their coadjutors—scorn, ridicule, abus , but they went right on walking over burning ploughshares to carry out what they believed a vital reform. It matters not whether you who read believe in woman suffrage or not, you cannot withheld your earnest admiration from these brave women who have battled so bravely and so well, and with such grand results. Not so much so far as the laws are concerned yet, though women have now a right to their own property and their own earnings in most of the states, but so long as there are but three states in this Union which gives a mother, *who is a wife*, any right to her own children much remains to be done. Yet the light is shining. Twenty years ago women could vote nowhere in the world. To-day they have full suffrage in Washington and Wyoming territories; municipal suffrage (single women and widows) in England, Scotland, Ontario and Nova Scotia; and school suffrage in fourteen of the United States, viz: New Hampshire, Vermon, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Minnesota, Kentucky, Indiana, Michigan, Oregon and Wisconsin, and that means a change in the near future which will rectify these wrongs to womanhood.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

WORK BAG.—Take a piece of pasteboard and cut it round 8¼x8½, covering it with pretty, bright cretonnee, one side, and turkey red calico (for a lining) the other side. Now take a piece of the cretonne, 10½ inches wide, and measure around the circle. Join it together. Take the same length and width of calico 5 inches wide, allowing two inches for the hem. Baste this on to the lining, stitching it across the bottom, and down, from the top of the hem to the bottom of the lining, every 4 inches, to form the pockets for thread &c. Make a red cushion 4x2½ and fasten to the lining. Now line the cretonne with this, finishing off the bottom nicely, so you can overhand it on to the circle. Make a shirr 2 inches from the top and run ribbons in to hang it up.

The small edition issued to supply the continued demand for the pamphlet Fancy Works and House Decoration is not yet exhausted and 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

STAMPING POWDER.—I will answer the enquiry in the BLADE of "how to make the stamping powder stick to the cloth," by transcribing the process from my instruction book. Dry stamping with powder. This is done by a process known as pouncing. Place the pattern (rough side up) on the material to be stamped, placing heavy weights on the corners to keep it from slipping, (small patterns may be held with the thumb and finger of the left hand.) Rub the powder over the perforations with the distributor (described below) till the pattern is clearly marked on the material (this can be ascertained by lifting one corner of the pattern slightly). Then remove the pattern carefully, by a piece of thin paper over the stamping and pass a hot iron over it; this melts the gum in the powder and fastens the pattern to the material. The iron should be as hot as possible and not scorch the cloth. To take the powder on the distributor, have a tin plate with a piece of firm, smooth woolen cloth glued on the bottom, sprinkle a little powder on the cloth and rub the distributor over it, taking care to shake off all the powder you can; enough will remain to stamp the pattern clearly.

TO MAKE DISTRIBUTOR.—Take a strip of fine hat felt about an inch wide (a strip taken from an old soft felt hat is as good as anything) roll it up tightly into a roll, leaving the end flat, and rub the end over a piece of sand paper to make it smooth and even.—MRS. A. M. PARMELY.

DIAMOND DYE PAINTING (No. 3.)—Indelible etching and painting upon wash fabrics. At the present day there is no branch of fancy work so popular as outlining upon wash fabrics, and this led me to experiment with diamond dye colors and its results are very satisfactory. The first step is to prepare the cotton or linen, and this is done by starching stiffly and ironing until the surface is polished. This is most essential as unless the surface is smooth the colors will run. Next dissolve powdered gum arabic in boiling water to form thick mucilage. Stamp the design with a No. 3 sable brush; go over the background outside of the design for about an inch with the mucilage. When dry, go over it again, taking care to go over the entire background near or in the design. This leaves the fabric and leaves no room to fill in, and the gummed surface prevents its color spreading over the background. For this work use all or any portion of the cotton colors and violet, dissolving the merdant that comes with each separately and using this to dilute the colors. For example, we will paint a purple and yellow pansy spray upon a dinner tidy. After the background has been gone over twice or threetimes and is dry, take out into the color dish a drop of violet and dilute until the lightest shade desired is obtained.

With a No. 3 camel's hair brush dip into the color and press out as much as is possible. Go carefully over the petals which are to be purple, when dry add a little more of the dye and go over the darker parts. Do this until the deepest shade is obtained. Of one the lightest shade is at the outer edge. Wash your brush carefully and go over the yellow petals in the same way. If purple spots are wanted upon them add lastly, also a purple or brown spot for the center. Go over the stems with a pen, dipped in a green formed by uniting blue and yellow, until the desired shade is obtained. (I always try all colors upon paper first.) The leaves are colored in two halves, the upper light green and the lower a shade darker. Sometimes a touch of brown can be added to the green with good effect. In etching I use principally violet and scarlet. Prepare the cloth by starching as above. Stamp and go over the outline carefully with a pen, using little color at a time.

One's success depends entirely upon the careful following of the above rules and remember that you may spoil the first or second piece (I did), so it it is well to begin on a simple piece of cloth. The washing and wringing is another thing to be done with care. When a piece of work is done fill a bowl or flat pan with warm water and souse the piece up and down in it, face downwards, until the water is colored slightly, then souse it in another dish and do so as long as it colors the water, then wash in soap suds and lay two or three thickness of old cotton over the design, fold up and wring.

This keeps the dye from the background and should be done for several subsequent washings; dry in the shade. This is a lovely way to decorate tidies, shams' bibs, aprons, doylies, curtains, etc.; and requires less time than embroidery and looks as well. So many outline designs, especially flowers are improved by this means. If one has tidies, etc., in outline, by following the above directions they can fill in the colors and greatly improve the . The less color used the better. It is better to go over a design a dozen times than to use too much and spoil it.

Will send directions for tapestry painting in my next. Will answer questions if the above puzzles any one.—MAC MILLER.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; s s st, short stitch; s s, short crochet.

DOUBLE OAK LEAF LACE.—Cast on 17 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row—sl 1—k 1— t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 2—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 2d row—sl 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1 k 2—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 2—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—sl 1—k 1—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o twice—n—k 3—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 4th row—sl 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 3—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2; 5th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 4—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 6th row—sl 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 4—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 5—t t o twice—n—k 12; 8th row—k 12—n—p 1—k 3—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2; 9 a row—sl 1—k 1—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 17—n; 10th row—bind off 5. Now you have 16 stitches on your left hand needle, and one on your right—k 12—t t o twice—p 2 tog—knit.—EMMA E. CLARK, Scio, Oregon.

SAILOR'S CAP.—This is a very pretty little adaptation of these well-known caps, and is suitable for children's wear, or even for young ladies at tennis. It is crocheted in Germantown, with a large ivory crochet hook.

Make a chain of eight stitches, join, and work ten stitches into the ring in long crochet, then proceed onward in rounds.

Second Round—Two stitches into every stitch, putting the hook through both loops of the stitch.

Third Round—Two stitches into every third.

The top consists of fourteen rounds, and requires to be increased with great care, so as to keep it perfectly flat.

After the fourteenth round there should be 74 stitches; do 1 round plain, and begin decreasing for 4 rounds until there are 57 stitches; then 3 rounds of short crochet, 1 round of long crochet, and 2 rounds of single crochet, which finish the band of the cap with 57 stitches as you began it. A silk boll or pompon is placed in the center of the crown.—DORCAS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN.—*Scolding and Beating, (continued.)*—Yes, I know that children must be controlled, that the willful and disobedient must be punished, but I have often found myself wishing that the discipline of the rod could be dispensed with and the child not spoiled, and perhaps it is a vain wish. If so, allow me to wish next, if children must be trained by wagon-whips and peach-tree limbs, that these weapons of torture may always be found in the hands of discreet persons. That such is not the case, we know. A mother in a certain city, not a thousand miles from here, called her little boy one day, and he did not answer at once. She required her children to obey without delay and unquestioningly, and tardiness was always summarily punished, and the unfortunate woman armed herself with a leather strap in order to inflict upon him, at sight, the punishment due his offense, and awaited his coming; and when he entered the room, hot and tired, for he had been too far away to reach the house or respond sooner, and had made all possible haste to do so, that woman struck him once with that leathern stap, and only once; for bending the dreaded blow from him thong the little form quivered like an aspen leaf in the wind, and the child fell at her feet a little white, still corpse. When the neighbors and physicians were summoned, and the case was thoroughly investigated, and all the knowledge which they all possessed was brought into requisition they rendered this verdict: "Died of fright." They did not think it possible that the blow of itself would have occasioned the death of the child.

A man once threatened his son of some size with a whipping, and the boy in terror turned and fled. He knew that if caught his punishment would be severe, for, by running, he had added another crime to the one already committed. By the paternal code he was required to quietly meet the shower of blows, however fearful it might be, and any effort to evade punishment for a fault committed had always been set down by the father as one of the direst offenses of which a child could possibly be guilty. On and on ran the terrified boy, the angry father pursuing him at the top of his speed, but the flight and chase did not last long, and the termination was abrupt. The boy fell to the ground and was picked up in an unconscious and dying state. No word ever passed the white, scared lips. Do you wonder that I have a horror of the rod? I must acknowledge that I never saw a child chastized in all my life but that I was frightened. I have known too much of evil to result from the use of the rod to think of it with any thing like patience—and why? Those who use it do so in anger and such an implement in the hands of an angry person is out of place.

A sensitive little boy was chastized at school in the presence of the other pupils. The physical pain was not severe, but he was utterly unable to meet the public dishonor. He did not cry out, neither did he utter a sigh or groan, but he died under the infliction from shame and mortification. Well, I could fill pages with ruch reminiscences, but, as Grace Greenwood said, of one of her articles, the difficulty might be to find readers, for such things are not pleasant to read, they harrow up the feelings and give us pain. And we like so well to read pleasant things that I have often wondered that "Adam Bede" was and is an acceptable book, for it is not a pleasant book to read, and one is all the time wishing that the characters had acted differently, and that the fearful woes had been averted of which he tells us. But the story, true to life without any view in it, would not be very lengthy for it is a stubborn fact that human life is full of tears, with all its possibilities for enjoyment, its beauties and glories, its rich and holy gifts and hopes.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Pulaski Co., Ky.

A GOOD WORK.—So many letters of inquiry concerning my school, and the temperance cause here, have come to me from the great host of BLADE readers, that I will endeavor to reply through the BLADE, if it will kindly give me space. Indeed, I had no idea, that so much good would grow out of my request for old school books, for so many have come to me, and so much good reading matter for the people, that I do feel like expressing my gratitude to another, one who have sent me good temperance, as well as Sunday school literature.

Oh, what a medium for good is the BLADE! My work is widening out, until not only am I supplied with school books for most of the county schools, but two Sunday schools have been organized and supplied.

My school for which I wanted the books, was taught three miles from my home, in an old log church, used by both Methodists and Baptists, and within two or three miles of some 40 children, and a most central point for both temperance and religious instruction, which, of course, I have the often opportunity to give From this school was sent much temperance literature, received from the BLADE readers, finding its way through the children, into homes so strongly and ignorantly barred by prejudice against the temperance cause, that there seems no other way to reach them. Now, in the section growing region after the first three months of the year, the greater number of the children have to lend a hand in getting ready for planting the cotton crop, and every one who can lift a hoe, is pressed into service to chop out the cotton or thin it to a stand, after which the work is nearly over, and the children could return to school by the middle of June and remain until the middle of September, when the cotton being fully open, requires nimble little fingers to pick it out. But there is no more school for these young people to attend, the public money having but poorly paid for the first three months of the year, and so I had to close my school the 1st of April with a sad heart as I had just gotten them supplied with books and in a fair way to do them good. I received for the three months $25.

I so much want to open that school again the middle of June, but as I am a person of no means, and have my own support to make, and the way is hard as I am delicate, I can not yet see how I am to do it. If I had $25 or $30 per month I could procure a teacher for that much needed school. As it is, I shall tell the Lord all about it and then wait on him for the means. We have organized a Sunday school there with a good attendance, and another one two miles distant, for which, I have received information through Mrs. S. P. Foy, of Tipton, Iowa, the Congregational Sunday school of that place will furnish us with all the literature we need, free of even postage. I think when the sisters across "Mason and Dixon's line" are so willing to stretch hands across the states to help us christianize and civilize the waste places of this fair South land, politicians had better forever bury the bloody shirt and help us drive in this wedge, which is soon to split open the rock of intemperance. How? By educating the children in the temperance cause, by gathering them within the folds of the white ribbon army, and in a few more years shall come that vast and well-taught young army of voters who shall cry, shame be to the star-spangled banner, whose folds are sullied by being wrapped around this nefarious traffic, and who shall declare that our government shall no longer manufacture that which debases her people, and who shall send streaming out from our nation's flag the emblem of the white ribbon army of America, and hoist beside that banner the white cross shield.

Thanks to the lady readers of the BLADE who have sent me contributions towards lifting those boxes from the office. "Mrs. W. I. Squire," the kind lady who sent me $4.25, and "Mrs. St. John," from Woodland, Mich., who sent $1, and the other dear lady who sent no name at all with her $5, for all of which I might express for her money as well as her sweet sympathetic letter. I can only commend her with every paper sent to Him who "cares for the sparrows."

Many have written to me inquiring concerning our climate. To all I would say that our climate is delightful, exceedingly healthy, and the water very pure. It is sad that so much uncultivated soil should remain in this God-favored land, downtrodden by ignorance and intemperance, while so many of our Northern cities are crowded to denseness. Almost everything can be cultivated here. Most of the farming is carried on in a thriftless, wasteful manner, and to remedy this evil we need a few thrifty, wide awake Yankee farmers to lead our people out of the rut they have got into. Come, help us build up these waste places, where, at this season of the year, life is a delight; for the air is laden with the soft, subtle perfume of the Jessamine and Azalia, and the mocking bird pours out his ecstasy around us in wild and wondrous lays.

There is education and refinement here certainly, but not with the masses. Those wishing to know more of our Northern Alabama, can address me with stamped envelope.—MRS. M. E. MILAM, Gadsden, Etowah Co., Ala.

INQUIRIES.

Will Mrs. A. A. James please tell how long it is necessnry to keep off the floor for the stain to dry or will it dry in a few hours? JULIA F. PERCIVAL.

Will some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD please send some good recipes for home made candy? L.

I would like to ask if there are any of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD who have seeds of any vine that is suitable for an arbor or vine house for children to play in in the hot summer days. If so, and you have any to spare I would be very glad to get some. I have morning glory and cypress seeds but there are some other pretty vines that I have seen which I do not know the names of, that I would like to get. Address, Lock Box 170, Topeka, Kas.

We, The crew at the Cape Hancock life saving station, would like to get some reading matter, like old books, magazines or papers. Will some of the readers of the BLADE please send us some? Address, L O. BELLAND, Fort Canby, Pacific Co., Washington Territory.

I would like to hear how "Broken Rose" makes her poultry profitable.—MRS. L. C. PHELPS, Lawrence county, Mo.

Will some one please tell me something to reduce my flesh? Since I have got so fleshy I don't feel so well. I do not want anything that will cause sickness.—A FRIEND TO THE BLADE.

Send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., and get "Health and Beauty," then follow the directions given there for your daily living—[ED.

I saw a letter from Eastern Colorado in BLADE of 22d from Mabel Clair. Will she please send her address to me, as I would like to correspond with her.—MISS MARY HUGHES, Minden, Barton county, Mo.

Will some one tell how to clean a bronze hanging lamp so as to make it look new? —MRS. W. L. H.

MRS. F. D. GIBBS.—Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give plain directions for knitting or crocheting a cap for a little seven-year-old girl. I think it is called the "Tam O'Shanter." Also a recipe for white castile soap. I have been told that that which we buy is made from rancid oils and for that reason is not fit to be used on the face. Some one asked for a remedy for black heads, and was told to wash her face with soap, as it was nothing but dirt. Now, that treatment makes them a great deal worse, as I have found from experience. E. G.

Will some one give direction through the HOUSEHOLD for keeping maple molasses? MRS. W. H. G.

Will some of the generous ladies who are interested in home missions send any books or papers they can spare that are suitable for Sabbath school? We have just organized a school out here on the prairie where all are poor and just starting on new farms and are not able to get a Sunday School library or a good one at all. We need it and we hope soon to be self sustaining. Any favors will be very gratefully received.—MRS WM. A. OLNEY, Banksville, Red Willow county, Nebraska.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

In answer to an inquiry in the BLADE there is a beautiful native climber especially adapted for the purpose. The roots run everywhere, and this vine is easily propagated from them. The seed is ripe about the middle of October and should be planted early in November in the North. It should be planted in rich sandy loam, and covered lightly with leaves, and then with brush to keep the leaves. If the party desires I can send her seeds. I don't know that this vine has ever been domesticated North or East, but it is a native I believe, of most parts of the South. Address with stamped envelope, MRS. H. M. APPLEY, care Dr. Wm. Appley, Rolla, Mo.

Please tell any one of the HOUSEHOLD that wishes to paper upon whitewashed walls, to put in about a pound of sugar to about six quarts of paste and cook thoroughly, and your paper will stay on until you wish to paper again. We papered our walls in this way that had been whitewashed for twenty years, and it has given us the best satisfaction.

To keep children from rubbing off put in plenty of salt, a large handful to a pail of whitewash.

Think Mrs. Browning will find relief to her feet by soaking them in as hot water as can be borne, in which a large lump of alum has been thrown in.—MARY E. BARR, Hobart, Ind.

For "Practical;" Prick your pie crust with a fork while baking to prevent its rising so much. Washing the meal tub in boiling water is good to prevent itching.—JULIA F. PERCIVAL, Somers, Conn.

I wish to thank the HOUSEHOLD for the good reading sent me, and the letters and cards with kind encouraging words. I hope the kind Father will smile on every one of you.—MRS. JAMES HUFFMAN, Columbia, Iowa.

Reply to Mrs. Browning's inquiry; If you rub your feet thoroughly with a slice of a lemon every night they will never trouble you in that way. For pain in back get an electric plaster (at any drug store) and place between shoulders, and you will be helped immediately.—MRS. CLIFFORD.

Will the lady that recommended hickory-nut oil for the hair, please tell me through the BLADE whether it can be bought, as I have asked at several large drug stores and could not get it.—LOU,

If "Lou" will send her address to the HOUSEHOLD her question will be answered. ED.

I wish to thank those who so promptly responded to my request for the words of the song "Grandma's Advice." The song was received by me in ample time, and was used for the purpose before named. I received twelve letters in four days, each containing the words called for, and nearly every one requesting an answer. My time is limited, and if the editor will kindly allow space I can thank each and all without the labor and time required to write to each one individually.

To the lady who desired a description of this part of the country, and to know if work could be obtained here for a good carpenter, I would say there is plenty of work here for those who will work, and wages good. A hundred-thousand-dollar sugar mill, for the conversion of sorghum cane into sugar by the "diffusion" process, is now being built. This country is new, thousands of acres not under cultivation. Price of land from $6 to $12 per acre. We think our state quite deserving of its name—"Sunny Kansas"—and as we look from the open window, our eyes rest upon hundred of acres of rich soil lately turned over by the plow.—MRS. EMMA B. PORTER, Spivey, Kingman county, Kan.

RECIPES.

ROLLS.—Add 1 tablespoonful of sugar to 1 quart of flour in pan; scald 1 pint of new milk, add a piece of butter the size of an egg, 1 cupful of yeast. Let the milk cool, then pour the milk and yeast into the flour. Let it stand over night without stirring. Then stir it together, take out and kneadl, put back into pan and let raise for supper. You will have to stir down sponge several times during the day.

COOKIES—2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful butter mixed with sugar with the hand thoroughly, 2 tablespoonfuls sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor with lemon or nutmeg. Flour to roll out.

GINGER SNAPS—1 cupful molasses, ½ cupful sugar, 1 cupful butter and lard mixed, 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in a little water, 1 teaspoonful ginger and 1 of cinnamon; boil all together and then cool. Stir in flour enough to roll out thin and bake quick.—M. A. C. G. FARR.

GINGER COOKIES.—1 cupful Orleans molasses, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful of water; in this dissolve 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, ⅝ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, ginger and cinnamon. Mix soft and roll thin.—MAY BLOSSOM, Summit, Ia.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Two eggs, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter, 1 pint flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract. Steam 1 hour and serve with sweetened cream.—KATIE DRYER, Lodonia, Ill.

WILLIE'S POP-OVERS.—1 cupful of sweet milk, 1 egg, 1½ cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Stir and bake in gem pans in a quick oven.

CREAM CAKE.—1 cupful cream, 1 cupful sugar, 2 cupfuls of flour, a little nutmeg, salt and salaratus. When I want Marble cake I make one after my jelly cake receipt, and grate in chocolate until it is quite black, stirring it in thoroughly.—MARYLYNLINE.

JELLY CAKE.—Four eggs, well beaten, then add one cupful of sugar, beat well and add 1 teaspoonful water, then add one cupful flour into which has been stirred 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder, spread in large bake pan, cook until light brown, then turn upon a clean white cloth, spread with jelly or prepared chocolate while warm, roll and leave in cloth to steam.—SUSAN JANE.

TO CURE LICE ON COWS OR HORSES.—Wash them in a strong salt brine; if all are not killed the first time do it twice or three times. I know it will cure, as we had a pony we bought that was troubled, in fact was so thoroughly covered with them you could not see her hide and two applications eradicated them entirely. Will the gentleman try this and report whether he succeeded, as it is perfectly harmless; be sure and make the brine as strong as you can and apply warm, rubbing it well all over, especially mane and tail as the nits are deposited there.—C. V. B.

—"Best cure for Coughs and Colds is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LIVERMORE, CAL.	P A Morrison	Bertie Foster
Duncan Smith	Eva Morrison	PALMER, ILL.
Chas Emart	Annie Morrison	Estella M Hailey
Lorin L Loeblthg	Lulu Morrison	Emma Simpson
Chas F Wilder	Harry Morrison	Millie Priest
GALIEN, MICH.	DESSMORE, KAN.	Duff Green
Carrie B Gibson	Rena Adamson	Minnie Costley
Nellie C Ingles	Lizzie Adamson	Alice Tindall
Gracie I Ingles	Dolan Short	Ethel Blackburn
Anna Swem	Lulu Short	Florence Boyd
Ethel M Gipson	Frank Thompson	Eunice Boyd
Minnie Sheeley	Ella Reynolds	Bertie Boyd
Maudie Sheeley	MillerChamberlin	Chas Allen
Cora M Pauline	Charlie Owen	Fl'r'ce M'dhenke
Sadie S Shedd	Effie Owen	Leah Mundhenke
Louise Tolaro	Fred Owen	Rosa Kelsey
Minnie Warake	Lee Van Houten	Lillian Hailey
Fannie Toland	BROOKLYN, MICH.	Minnie Bock
Georgina Hicks	Will Ennis	Orbin Allen
Myra B Hicks	Morilla Morris	Jessie Sallenger
Effa J Phillips	GeoWorthington	Alcien Tindall
Carrie Warnke	George Kelsey	Arthur Tindall
Millie Bryant	Rolla Clough	Charles Johnson
Celia V Waldron	Burt Hoag	Chas Newberry
Bertie Toland	Bennie Cuffe	Ira E Ulery
Clyde Swanlo	George Muck	Mary Ulery
Anthony Warnke	Leo Sheridan	Bennie Boyd
Lloyd Vinton	Mattie Lloyd	Edith Bradley
Wilbur Sheeley	Alice Powell	Will Costley
Earl Ingles	Lizzie Klebier	Virgil Deardorff
Ethel C Ingles	Fleone Clough	Cornelia Priest
CRYSTAL FALLS, MICH.	Don McColl	Bob Priest
Ray Morrison	Stuart French	Lena Boyd
BurleighMorris'n	Royce Bartlett	Elery Petrie

We, as members of Lewis Juvenile Temple, of Uricheville, O., wish to be on your temperance list. But we go farther than you, for we also pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of tobacco in any form, and not use profane or wicked words.

We enjoy our meetings very much and think we are doing good. The attendance is good. There is quite an excitement here now, as the temperance people are trying to get the law passed to drive the saloons out of the corporation. Hope they'll do it, and pulverize the Rum Power.

URICHSVILLE, O.

Harvey Haskins	John Judy	Jas W Hopkins
Sumner Haskins	Eddie Collier	Carrie Ganzeman
Loyd Mills	Lulu Gordon	Tamie Gordon
May Hardman	Pearl Fetters	Laura Anderson
Grace Peyton	Ella Rader	Harrys Smitley
Maud Crossland	Cora Converse	Jessie Gilmore
Upton Gribben	Bird Haskins	Ollie Benson
Willie Gribben	Clarence Seizure	Charley Mattem
Eva Fox	Mamie Shadwell	George Rhodes
Nettie Smith	Minnie Devine	George Sanligan
Frank Romig	Nettie Wilson	Charley Rhodes
Ross Kennedy	Blanche Hensley	David C Elson
Jay Converse	Katie Thompson	Ott Cresap
Geo Shadwell	Ona Temple	Annie Hunt
Carl Creal	Myrtle Mulgherin	Ottie Cresap
Ida Bell	Bessie Kennedy	Minnie Harvey
Sallie Jones	Carrie Taylor	Neal W Otto
Ida Bell	Jamie Scott	May D Blunk
Vermin Devine	Emma Hensley	Harry Benson
Pearl Bell	Daisy Cabbes	Thomas Moore
Freddie White	Grace Griffith	Willie Watters
Nellie Green	Maggie Greer	Harry Benson
Daisy White	Clemoin Linsey	Chas Mattern
Grace Brooks	Nellie Greer	Bessie Ricketts
Zella Layton	Ira Ferguson	

Names this week, 170. Total 23,333.

The above embraces all names received up to April 26.

A T-PARTY.

She twirled upon her tip-toes light,
Tossed back her tangled treeses bright,
And cried, "I'm truly tired of play;
I'll have a tea-party to-day!"
She set a table 'neath a tree,
With tempting tarts, and toast, and tea.
Ten tiny cups upon the tray,
Ten plates and spoons in trim array,
Ten twinkling tapers thin and tall,
And then the feast was ready all.
The tinnies trilled and twittered sweet,
The turf was tender 'neath her feet;
Her tidy cap with lace was rimmed,
Her tasteful gown was tucked and trimmed.
"Now here am I, and here's the treat!"
She cried, "but where is there to eat?
I'm very thirsty for my tea;
I think I'll be the company."
And sipping now and tasting then,
She ate and drank for all the ten.

—*St. Nicholas.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

A SUMMER SHOWER.

BY ALICE.

We were two little girls, Betty and I, who had been planning a picnic to take place on the following Saturday.

We were not going to invite any other little girls, just ourselves and dollies. Neither did we intend going to the woods, but out to Grandpa's, for Betty and I were cousins, and thought no place in all the world Grandma the dearest people living, next to our parents. And then they lived at just the loveliest place. The house and everything about it was old-fashioned, but we thought it much better and prettier than our own homes. And it was in the country too. You know all children who live in town like to visit in the country.

Well, the arrangements were all completed. We were to go out with Grandpa, who always drove to town on Saturday morning, and then Mamma was to come and bring us home in the evening.

Our mammas were to bake us some pies, cakes, etc., and we were going to eat our dinner in the orchard, we were sure it would taste much better than if we ate it in the house; and thus we were kept busy planning about the nice time we were going to have.

Saturday morning came, but not, as we had hoped, with singing of birds and sunshine, but clouds which foretoldrain. What a disappointment! I could see it coming cross when I looked out of my window immediately after waking. Why did it need to rain, as it surely would, just on this very morning when we wanted fair weather? That is just the way. I wonder what Betty will say; she is always better and more patient than I, though. Mamma was calling, and I dressed myself slowly and went down to breakfast, wearing a cross, ugly countenance.

Brother Fred noticed the face, and began to tease me about it; but mamma told him he "should not do that; remember you were little once, and now just think how you would feel if you were in my place. But, my little girl, you know we need rain just at this time very much: the poor flowers, the grain, and everything is suffering for the want of it, and, consequently, many people would suffer. We must not be selfish and think the Lord must please us always."

Well now, mamma, I do not want to be selfish, but I did want to have our picnic to-day."

While I was eating my breakfast the rain began to fall. No doubt it was welcomed by all except Betty and Me.

The rain continued some time, and how fresh and beautiful everything looked.

Betty did not come over until after dinner, and when mamma asked her if she was not thankful for the rain, and when I heard her reply, I really felt ashamed of myself. She said: "Oh, yes; *now* I am, auntie. But oh, I was cross this morning when I saw our day's sport was to be spoiled, until mamma said it was wicked for me to feel so, and I prayed to God to help me be thankful for the rain, and now I am real glad it rained. We can go to grandpa's some other day just as well. Come, sister, let us go and look at the flowers. Just see how pretty they are! We can almost see them grow." And when we returned to the house, we were fully convinced that we had done wrong in murmuring, for surely God does all things well.

Just have patience, children, and you will always find this true.

AN APRIL WALK.

Rained? I guess you'd have thought so! Why, Kate declared that the drops were as large as guineas. But they trudged on through the rain, and the gathering darkness. Twice Maggie, the elder, declared that they were simpletons, and that she wasn't going another step. And she and little Linn actually turned and walked a few steps in the opposite direction; but they were soon back, splashing along with the others. The street lamps were lighted, and it was some comfort, and their umbrellas were quite new and kept the rain off beautifully. In fact, they were entirely new, having been birthday gifts that morning to Bessie and Kate, the twins; and then Maggie, the elder, had to have one, of course, though it was not her birthday. It was quite a jaunty affair to carry in the rain, but they were willing to go home now, if it had not been for that queer note which came to them through the postoffice. They stepped under the nearest street-lamp and read it again.

"If the twins and their elder sister will take a walk at twilight out to Dr. Brent's Corner, under the elm tree by a stone, they will find something which will make them wiser all their lives."

Now, who could have written that, and what could it mean? If the writing had been familiar, it would not have seemed so strange; but they were quite sure it could not be from one of their schoolmates, for there was not a boy or girl in school whose handwriting Maggie did not know at a glance; at least she said so. What if somebody, some old friend of their parents, had taken this way to make them a very nice present? People did such things sometimes in books, at least, and they didn't see any reason why it should not be done for them. There might be money hidden under a stone. Ever so many dollars," Lina said, with her eyes shining like stars. Once more they all agreed that the thing to do would be to go and see. They didn't care if it did rain. It wasn't so far out to Dr Brent's, and what were umbrellas worth if people couldn't go out in the rain with them? So they plodded on. It became plodding at last in good earnest, for Dr. Brent's house was new, and his sidewalk was

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON SPIRITUALISM

He Protests Against Christians Meddling with the Delusion — Strong Words Against Modern Necromancy.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, of Brooklyn, before delivering his sermon to-day made the following personal statement:—

An infamous falsehood has gone into every city and neighborhood of this country, and been discussed by hundreds of newspapers, the report saying that recently, entertaining the officers of the Thirteenth Regiment at my house, I gave them four kinds of wine. There was not a drop of wine or any kind of intoxicating liquor, the twenty-five gentlemen then present being witnesses. I will give a thousand dollars reward to any one who will prove that one drop of wine was offered; or will give that amount to any charitable institution that may be named by any respectable clergyman, lawyer, or detective, such person being the judge in the whole matter. That which I suppose was told as a joke, is being used all over the land to give the impression that temperance men are hypocrites. I respectfully ask that the newspapers which have been misled by the report correct it.

Dr. Talmage announced his subject, "Modern Spiritualism." He took for his text, "Behold, there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at En-dor. And Saul disguised himself and put on other raiment, and he went, and two men with him, and they came to the woman by night, and he said, I pray thee divine unto me by the familiar spirit, and bring me him up whom I shall name unto thee."—I Samuel xxviii, 7, 8. Following is the sermon in full:

I have recently become a Spiritualist. At least so some of the journals of that belief declare. This, together with the fact that mediums are now being tried in the criminal courts, setting millions of people to make inquiry in regard to communication between this world and the next, leads me to preach this sermon.

Trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him, Saul knew not what to do. As a last resort, he concluded to seek out a spiritual medium, or a witch, or anything that you please to call her—at any rate, a woman who had communication with the spirits of the eternal world. If was a very difficult thing to do, for Saul had either slain all the witches or compelled them to stop business. A servant one day said to King Saul: "I know of a spiritual medium down at the village of En-dor." "Do you?" said the king. Night falls. Saul, pacing off his kingly robes, and putting on the dress of a plain citizen, with two servants, goes out to hunt up this spiritual medium. It was no easy thing for Saul to disguise himself, for the tallest people in the country only came up to his shoulder, and I think from the strength of the man and the way he bore himself, he must have been well proportioned. It must have been a frightful thing to see a man walking along in the night eight or nine feet high. I suppose, as the people saw him pass, they said: "Who is that? He is as tall as the king"—having no idea that in such a plain dress there really was passing the king. Saul and his servants after awhile reach the village, and they say: "I want to find in the house;" and they looked in and see the haggard, weird and shriveled up spiritual medium sitting by the light, and on the table sculptured images, and divining rods, and poisonous herbs, and bottles, and vases. They say: "Yes, this must be the place." One loud rap brings the woman to the door, and one look at the sheeted, hollow, ghastly cradle or lamp above her head and peering out into the darkness, she says:

"Who is here?" The tall king informs her that he has come to have his fortune told. When she hears that she trembles and almost drops the light, for she knows that there is no chance for a fortune teller or spiritual medium in all the land. But Saul, having sworn that no harm shall come to her, she says: "Well, whom shall I bring up from the dead?" Saul says: "Bring up Samuel." That was the prophet who had died a little while before. I see her waving a wand or stirring up some poisonous herbs in a caldron, or hear her muttering over some incantations, or stamping with her foot, as she cries out to the realm of the dead: "Samuel! Samuel!" Lo, the freezing horror! The floor of the tenement opens, and the gray hairs float up, and the forehead, the eyes, the lips, the shoulders, the arms, the feet, the entire body of dead Samuel, enwrapped in sepulchral robes, appearing to the astonished group, who stagger back and hold fast, and catch their breath, and shiver with terror. The dead prophet, white and awful from the tomb, begins to move his ashen lips, and he glares fiercely upon King Saul, and cries out:

"What did you bring me up for? Why did you break my long sleep? What do you mean, King Saul?" Saul, trying to compose and control himself, makes this stammering and affrighted utterance, as he says to the dead prophet: "The Lord is against me, and I have come to you for help. What shall I do?" That I do?" The disappointed ghost forth his finger to King Saul and said: "Die to-morrow! Come with me into the sepulcher. I am going now. Come, come with me!" And lo! the floor again opens, and the feet of the dead prophet disappear, and the arms and the shoulders, and the face vanish behind. No footprints is left in the room but Saul and the two servants, and the spiritual medium, and the sculptured images, and the divining rods, and the bottles, and the vases, and the poisonous herbs. Oh, that was an awful seance!

I learn first from this subject that spiritualism is a very old religion. It is natural that people should want to know the origin and the history of a doctrine which is so widespread in all the villages, towns and cities of the civilized world, getting new converts every day—a doctrine with which many of you are already tinged.

Spiritualism in America was born in 1847, in Hydesville, Wayne county, N. Y., when one night there was a loud rap heard against the door of Michael Weekman; a rap a second time, a rap a third time; and all three times, when the door was opened, there was nothing found there, the knocking being seemingly made by the invisible knuckles. In that same house there was a young woman who had a cold hand passed over her face, and there being seemingly no arm attached to it, ghostly suspicions were excited. After awhile Mr. Fox and his family moved into that house, and then every night there was a banging at the door, and one night Mr. Fox said: "Are you a spirit?" Two raps, answering in the affirmative. "Are you an injured spirit?" Two raps, answering in the affirmative. And so they found out, as they say, that it was the ghost or spirit of a peddler who had been murdered in that house many years before for his $500. Whether the ghost of the dead peddler had come there to collect his $500, or his bones, I cannot say, nor does it say; nor whether there was a great racket at the door, so Mr. Weekman declared, and Mrs. Weekman and Mr. Fox and Mrs. Fox and all the little Foxes. The excitement spread. There was a universal rumpus. The Hon. Judge Edmonds declared, in a book, that he had actually seen a bell start from the top shelf of a closet, heard it ring over the people that were standing in the closet, then, swung by invisible hands, it rung over the people in the back parlor, and floated through the folding doors to the front parlor, rung over the people there, and then dropped on the floor. S. B. Talmage, Senator of the United States, afterwards governor of Wisconsin, had his head completely turned with spiritualistic demonstrations. A man as he was passing along the road, said that he was lifted up bodily, and carried toward his home through the air, at such great speed he could not count the posts and the trees that he passed; and as he had a hand saw and a square in his hand, they beat as he passed through the air, most delightful music. And the tables tipped and the stools tilted, and the bedsteads raised, and the chairs upset, and it seemed as if the spirits everywhere had gone into the furniture business. "Well," the people said, "we have got something new in this country; it is a new religion." Oh no, my friends. Thousands of years ago we find in our text a spiritualistic seance.

Nothing in the spiritualistic circles of our day has been more strange, mysterious and wonderful than things which have been seen in the pentralities of the world. In all the ages there have been necromancers, those who consult with the spirits of the departed; charmers, those who put their subjects in a mesmeric state; sorcerers, those who, by taking poisonous drugs, see everything and hear everything and tell everything; dreamers, people who, in their sleeping moments, can see the future world and hold consultation with spirits; astrologers, who could read a new dispensation in the stars; experts in palmistry, who can tell by the lines in the palm of your hand your origin and your history. From a cave on Mount Parnassus, we are told, there was an exhalation that intoxicated the sheep and goats that came any where near it, and a shepherd approaching it was thrown by that exhalation into an excitement in which he could foretell future events and hold consultation with the spiritual world. Yes, before the time of Christ the Brahmins went through all the table-moving, all the furniture excitement, which the spirits have exploited in our day; precisely the same thing over and over again, under the manipulations of the Brahmins. Now do you say that Spiritualism is different from these? I answer, all these delusions I have mentioned belong to the same family. They are exhumations from the unseen world. What does God think of all these delusions? He thinks so severely of them that he never speaks of them but with livid thunders of indignation. He says: "I will be a swift witness against the sorcerer." He says: "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." And lest you might make some important distinction between spiritualism and witchcraft, God says, in so many words: "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or a wizard, or necromancer; for they that do these things are an abomination to the Lord." And he says again: "The soul of those who seek after such as have familiar spirits, and who go whoring after them, I will set myself against them, and he shall be cut off from among his people." The Lord Almighty, in a score of passages, which I have not now time to quote, utters his indignation against all this great family of delusions. After that be a spiritualist if you dare.

Still further we learn from this text how it is that people come to fall into Spiritualism. Saul had enough trouble to kill ten men. He had not now where to go for relief. After awhile he resolved to go and see the woman of En-dor. He expected that somehow she would afford him relief. It was his trouble that drove him there. And I have to tell you now that Spiritualism finds its recruits in the troubled; the bankrupt, the sick, the bereft. You lose your watch, and you go to the fortune-teller to find where it is. You lose a friend, you want the spiritual world opened so that you may have communication with him. In a highly-wrought, nervous and diseased state of mind, you go and put yourself in the way of spiritual communication. That is why I hate Spiritualism. It takes advantage of one in a moment of weakness, which may come upon us at any time. We lose a friend. The trial is keen, sharp, suffocating, almost maddening. If we could marshal a host, and storm the eternal world, and overthrow our enemy, the host would soon be marshaled. The house is so lonely. The world is so dark. The separation is so insufferable.

But Spiritualism says: "We will open the future world, and your loved one can come back and talk to you." Though we may not hear its voice, we may hear the rap of his hand. So, clear the table. Sit down. Put your hands on the table. Be very quiet. Five minutes gone. Ten minutes. No motion of the table. No response from the future world. Twenty minutes. Thirty minutes. Nervous excitement all the time increasing. Forty minutes. Half an hour. Two raps from the future world. The letters of the alphabet are called over. The departed friend's name is John. At the pronunciation of the letter "J," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "O," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "H," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "N," two raps. There you have the whole name spelled out. J-o-h-n, John. Now, the spirit is here. So, clear the table. "John, are you happy?" Two raps give an affirmative answer. Pretty soon the hand of the medium begins to twitch and toss, and begins to write out after paper and ink are furnished, a message from the eternal world. What is remarkable, the departed spirit, although it has been amid the illumination of heaven, cannot spell as well as it used to. It has lost all grammatical accuracy, and cannot write as distinctly. I received a letter through a medium once. I sent it back. I said: "Just please tell those ghosts they had better go to school and get improved in their orthography." Now, just think of spirits, that the Bible represents as enthroned in glory, coming down to crawl under the table and break crockery, and ring tea-bells before supper is ready, and rap the window shutter on a gusty night. Is there any consolation in such poor, miserable work compared with the thought that our departed Christian friends got rid of pain and languishing, and are in the companionship of the Lord of heaven, and that we shall join them there, not in a stifled and mysterious half-utterance which makes the hair stand on end and the cold chills creep up the back, but in an unhindered and illimitable delight.

And none shall murmur or misdoubt,
When God's great sunrise finds us out.

Yes, friends, Spiritualism comes to those who are in trouble and sweeps them into its delusions. Saul, in the midst of his disaster, went to the witch of Endor. The vast majority of these who have gone to spiritual mediums have been sent there through their misfortunes.

I learn still farther from this subject that Spiritualism is doom and death to its disciples. King Saul thought that he would get help from the "medium;" but the first thing that he sees makes him swoon away, and no sooner was he resuscitated than he is told he must die. Spiritualism is doom and death to every one that yields to it. It ruins the body. Look in upon an audience of Spiritualistic spiritualists. Weak. Nervous. Exhausted. Hands clammy and cold. Nothing prospers but long hair—soft marshes yielding rank grass. Spiritualism destroys the physical health. Its disciples are ever hearing startling news from the other world. Strange beings crossing the room in white, table tidgety, wanting to get its feet loose as if to dance. Voices sepulchral and ominous. Bewildered with raps. I never knew a confirmed Spiritualist who had a healthy nervous system. It is incipient epilepsy and catalepsy. Destroy your nervous system and you might as well be dead. I have noticed that people who are hearing raps from the future world have but little strength left to bear the hard raps of this world. It is an awful thing to trifle with one's nervous system. It is so delicate—it is so far reaching—its derangements are so terrible. Get the nervous system a jangle, and so far as your body and soul are concerned, the whole universe is a jangle. Better in your ignorance experiment with a chemist's retort that may smite us dead, or with an engineer's steam boiler that may blow us to atoms, than experiment with the nervous system. A man can live with only one lung or with no eyes and be happy, as men have been under such afflictions; but woe to the man whose nerves are shattered! Spiritualism smites first of all, and mightily, against the nervous system, and so makes life miserable.

I indict Spiritualism also, because it is a social and marital curse. The worst deeds of licentiousness and the worst deeds of obscenity have been enacted under its patronage. The story is too vile for me to tell. I will not pollute my tongue nor your ears with the recital. Sometimes the civil law has been invoked to stop the outrage. Families innumerable have been broken up by it. It has pushed off hundreds of young women into a life of profligacy. It talks about "elective affinities," and "affinital relations," and "spiritual matches," and adopts the whole vocabulary of free loveism. In one of its public journals it declares "marriage is the monster curse of civilization." "It is a source of debauchery and intemperance." If Spiritualism could have its full swing, it would turn this world into a pandemonium of carnality. It is an unclean, adulterous, damnable religion, and the sooner it drops into the hell from which it rose, the better both for earth and heaven. For the sake of man's honor and woman's purity, I say let the last vestige of it perish forever. I wish I could gather up all the raps it has ever heard from spirits blest or damned, and gather them all on its own head in one thundering rap of annihilation! I could better trust the people." The Lord Almighty, in a score of passages, which I have not now time to quote, utters his indignation against all this great family of delusions. After that be a spiritualist if you dare.

Still further we learn from this text how it is that people come to fall into Spiritualism. Saul had enough trouble to kill ten men. He had not now where to go for relief. After awhile he resolved to go and see the woman of En-dor. He expected that somehow she would afford him relief. It was his trouble that drove him there. And I have to tell you now that Spiritualism finds its recruits in the troubled; the bankrupt, the sick, the bereft. You lose your watch, and you go to the fortune-teller to find where it is. You lose a friend, you want the spiritual world opened so that you may have communication with him. In a highly-wrought, nervous and diseased state of mind, you go and put yourself in the way of spiritual communication. That is why I hate Spiritualism. It takes advantage of one in a moment of weakness, which may come upon us at any time. We lose a friend. The trial is keen, sharp, suffocating, almost maddening. If we could marshal a host, and storm the eternal world, and overthrow our enemy, the host would soon be marshaled. The house is so lonely. The world is so dark. The separation is so insufferable.

But Spiritualism says: "We will open the future world, and your loved one can come back and talk to you." Though we may not hear its voice, we may hear the rap of his hand. So, clear the table. Sit down. Put your hands on the table. Be very quiet. Five minutes gone. Ten minutes. No motion of the table. No response from the future world. Twenty minutes. Thirty minutes. Nervous excitement all the time increasing. Forty minutes. Half an hour. Two raps from the future world. The letters of the alphabet are called over. The departed friend's name is John. At the pronunciation of the letter "J," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "O," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "H," two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "N," two raps. There you have the whole name spelled out. J-o-h-n, John. Now, the spirit is here. So, clear the table. "John, are you happy?" Two raps give an affirmative answer. Pretty soon the hand of the medium begins to twitch and toss, and begins to write out after paper and ink are furnished, a message from the eternal world. What is remarkable, the departed spirit, although it has been amid the illumination of heaven, cannot spell as well as it used to. It has lost all grammatical accuracy, and cannot write as distinctly. I received a letter through a medium once. I sent it back. I said: "Just please tell those ghosts they had better go to school and get improved in their orthography." Now, just think of spirits, that the Bible represents as enthroned in glory, coming down to crawl under the table and break crockery, and ring tea-bells before supper is ready, and rap the window shutter on a gusty night. Is there any consolation in such poor, miserable work compared with the thought that our departed Christian friends got rid of pain and languishing, and are in the companionship of the Lord of heaven, and that we shall join them there, not in a stifled and mysterious half-utterance which makes the hair stand on end and the cold chills creep up the back, but in an unhindered and illimitable delight.

And none shall murmur or misdoubt,
When God's great sunrise finds us out.

Yes, friends, Spiritualism comes to those who are in trouble and sweeps them into its delusions. Saul, in the midst of his disaster, went to the witch of Endor. The vast majority of these who have gone to spiritual mediums have been sent there through their misfortunes.

I learn still farther from this subject that Spiritualism is doom and death to its disciples. King Saul thought that he would get help from the "medium;" but the first thing that he sees makes him swoon away, and no sooner was he resuscitated than he is told he must die. Spiritualism is doom and death to every one that yields to it. It ruins the body. Look in upon an audience of Spiritualistic spiritualists. Weak. Nervous. Exhausted. Hands clammy and cold. Nothing prospers but long hair—soft marshes yielding rank grass. Spiritualism destroys the physical health. Its disciples are ever hearing startling news from the other world. Strange beings crossing the room in white, table tidgety, wanting to get its feet loose as if to dance. Voices sepulchral and ominous. Bewildered with raps. I never knew a confirmed Spiritualist who had a healthy nervous system. It is incipient epilepsy and catalepsy. Destroy your nervous system and you might as well be dead. I have noticed that people who are hearing raps from the future world have but little strength left to bear the hard raps of this world. It is an awful thing to trifle with one's nervous system. It is so delicate—it is so far reaching—its derangements are so terrible. Get the nervous system a jangle, and so far as your body and soul are concerned, the whole universe is a jangle. Better in your ignorance experiment with a chemist's retort that may smite us dead, or with an engineer's steam boiler that may blow us to atoms, than experiment with the nervous system. A man can live with only one lung or with no eyes and be happy, as men have been under such afflictions; but woe to the man whose nerves are shattered! Spiritualism smites first of all, and mightily, against the nervous system, and so makes life miserable.

I indict Spiritualism also, because it is a social and marital curse. The worst deeds of licentiousness and the worst deeds of obscenity have been enacted under its patronage. The story is too vile for me to tell. I will not pollute my tongue nor your ears with the recital. Sometimes the civil law has been invoked to stop the outrage. Families innumerable have been broken up by it. It has pushed off hundreds of young women into a life of profligacy. It talks about "elective affinities," and "affinital relations," and "spiritual matches," and adopts the whole vocabulary of free loveism. In one of its public journals it declares "marriage is the monster curse of civilization." "It is a source of debauchery and intemperance." If Spiritualism could have its full swing, it would turn this world into a pandemonium of carnality. It is an unclean, adulterous, damnable religion, and the sooner it drops into the hell from which it rose, the better both for earth and heaven. For the sake of man's honor and woman's purity, I say let the last vestige of it perish forever. I wish I could gather up all the raps it has ever heard from spirits blest or damned, and gather them all on its own head in one thundering rap of annihilation!

I further indict Spiritualism for the fact that it is the cause of much insanity. There is not an asylum between Bangor and San Francisco which has not the torn and bleeding victims of this delusion. Go into any asylum, I care not where it is, and the presiding doctor, after you have passed him; "What is the matter with that man?" will say: "Spiritualism demented him;" or, "What is the matter with that woman?" he will say: "Spiritualism demented her." It has taken down some of the brightest intellects. It swept off into mental midnight judges, senators, governors, ministers of the Gospel, and one time near capturing one of the Presidents of the United States. At Flushing, near this city, a man became absorbed with it, forsook his family, took his only $15,000, surrendered them to a spiritual medium in New York, attempted three times to put an end to his own life, and then was incarcerated in the state Lunatic asylum, where he is to-day a raving maniac. Put your hand in the hand of this witch of Endor and she will lead you to bottomless perdition, where she holds her everlastingiseance. Many years ago the steamer Atlantic started from Liverpool for the United States. In mid-ocean the machinery broke and she floundered around day after day and week after week, and for a whole month after she was due people wondered and finally gave her up. There was great anguish in the cities, for there were many who had friends aboard that vessel. Then men and women in their distress, went to the spiritual mediums and inquired as to the fate of that vessel. The mediums called up the spirits, and the rappings on the table indicated the steamship lost, with all on board. Women went raving mad, and were carried to the lunatic asylum. After awhile one day a gun was heard off quarantine, the flags went up on the shipping, and the bells of the churches were rung. The boys ran through the streets crying: "Extra! The Atlantic is safe!" There was the embracing as from the dead, when friends came again to friends; but some of those passengers went up to join the throng in the lunatic asylum, where this cheat of infernal Spiritualism had put them. A man in Bellevue hospital, dying from wounds made by his own hand, was asked why he tried to commit suicide, and he said: "The spirits told me to." Parents have strangled their children, and when asked why they did it, replied: "Spiritualism demanded it." It is the patronizer and forager for the matrimonial agencies. Judge Edmonds, of Broadway tabernacle, New York, delivered a lecture in behalf of Spiritualism, admitted, in so many words: "There is a fascination about consultation with the spirits of the dead that has a tendency to lead people off from their right judgment, and to instil into them a fanaticism that is revolting to the natural mind."

It not only ruins its disciples but it ruins the mediums also, only give it time. The Gadarenan swine, on the banks of the lake of Galilee, no sooner became spiritual mediums than down they went, in an avalanche of pork, to the consternation of all the herdsmen. The office of a medium is bad for a man, bad for a woman, bad for a beast.

I bring against this delusion a more fearful indictment: It ruins the soul immortal. First, it makes a man a quarter of an infidel; then it makes him half an infidel; then it makes him whole infidel. The whole system, as I conceive it, is founded in the most damning delusions. There is no revelation. God says the Bible is enough for you to know about the future world. You say it is not enough and there is where you and the Lord differ. You clear the table, you shove aside the Bible, you put your hand on the table and say: "Now let spirits of the future world come and tell me something the Bible has not told me." And although the Scriptures say, "Add thou not unto his words lest he reprove thee and thou be found a liar," you risk it, and say: "Come back, spirit of my departed father; come back, spirit of my departed mother; or my companions, or my little child, and tell me some things I don't know about you and the unseen world." If God is ever slapped square in the face, it is when a spiritual medium puts down her hand on the table, invoking spirits departed to make a revelation. God has told you all you ought to know and how dare you be prying into what is none of your business? You cannot keep the Bible in one hand and spiritualism in the other. One or the other will slip out of your grasp, depend upon it.

Spiritualism is adverse to the Bible in the fact that it has in these last days called from the future world Christians not to testify against Christianity. Its mediums call back Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated evangelist, and Lorenzo Dow testifies that Christians are idolators. Spiritualism calls back Tom Paine, and he testifies that he is stopping in the same house in heaven with John Bunyan, John Knox and John Wesley, and he testifies against the Christian religion, which he all his life gloriously preached. Andrew Jackson Davis, the greatest of all the Spiritualists, comes to the front and declares that the New Testament is but "the dismal echo of a barbaric age," and the Bible only "one of the poems and junk relics of Christianity." They attempt to substitute the writings of Swedenborg and Andrew Jackson Davis and other religious balderdash in the place of this old Bible. I have in my house a book which was used in this very city in the public service of Spiritualists. It is well worn with much service. I open that book, and it says:

"What is our baptism? Answer: Frequent ablutions of water. What is our inspiration? Plenty of fresh air and sunlight. What is our prayer? Abundant physical exercise. What is our love feast? A clear conscience and sound sleep." And I find from the same book that the chief item in their public worship is gymnastic exercise, and that whenever they want to rouse up their souls to a very high pitch of devotion they sing, page 63, "The night has gathered up her moonlit fringes;" or page 16, "Come to the woods, heigho!" You say you are not such a fool as that; but you will be if you keep on in the track you have started.

"But," says some one, "wouldn't it be of advantage to hear from the future world? Don't you think it would settle all questions? There are a great many materialists who do not believe there are souls, but if spirits from the future world should knock and talk over to us they would be persuaded." To that I answer, in the ringing words of the Son of God: "If they believe not Moses and the prophets neither will they be persuaded through one rose from the dead."

Now I believe, under God, that this sermon will save many from disease, insanity and perdition. I believe these are the days of which the apostle spoke when he said: "In the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits." I think my audience, as well as other audiences in this day, need to have reiterated in their hearing the passages I quoted some minutes ago: "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer; for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord;" and "The soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, I will set myself against them, and they shall be cut off from their people."

But I invite you this morning to a Christian seance, a noonday seance. This congregation is not only one great family. Here is the church table. Come around the church table, take your seats for this great Christian seance, put your Bible on the table, put your hands on the top of the Bible, and then listen, and hear if there are any voices coming from the eternal world. I think there are. Listen! "Secret things belong unto the Lord our God, but things that are revealed belong unto us and our children." Surely that is a voice from the spirit world. But before you rise from this Christian seance, I want you to promise me you will be satisfied with the divine revelation until the light of the eternal throne breaks upon your vision. Do not go after the witch of En-dor. Do not sit down at table rappings, either in sport or in dead earnest. Have your tables so well made, and their legs so even, that they will not tip and rattle. If the table must move, let it be under the offices of industrious housewifery. Teach your children there are no ghosts to be seen or heard in this world save those who walk on two feet or four, human or bestial. Remember that Spiritualism at the best is a useless thing; for if it tells what the Bible reveals it is a superfluity, and if it tells what the Bible does not reveal it is a lie. Instead of going out to get other people to tell your fortune, tell your own fortune by putting your trust in God and doing the best you can. I will tell your fortune: "All things work together for good to them who love God." Insult not your departed friends by asking them to come down and scramble under an excursion table. Remember that there is only one Spirit whose dictation you have a right to invoke, and that is the holy, blessed and omnipotent Spirit of God. Hark! He is rapping now, not on a table or the floor, but rapping on the door of your heart, and every rap is an invitation to flee from the wrath to come. Oh, grieve him not away. Quench him not. He has been all around you this morning. He was all around you last night. He has been around you all your lives. Hark! There comes a voice dropping through the roof, breaking through the window, filling all this house with tender and overmastering intonation, saying: "My spirit shall not always strive."

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Farm.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Box Elder.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some reader of the BLADE FARM please tell me through its columns which is the best time to plant box elder seed, in spring or fall? Does it injure corn for seed to leave it on the stock all winter, if it is dry?—CHAS. L. FAULKES, Dakota. [Mr. Faulkes returns thanks to Mr. E. Reynolds for sunflower seed.—ED.]

Facts for Gardeners and Farmers.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: I will give you some facts for gardeners and farmers: In gardening, the first thing is to plow the garden in the fall and prepare it well; and if you have any well rotted manure, cover the ground with it. In the spring, plant your vegetables early and be sure to keep the ground loose, and do not alow weeds to take the place of your garden stuff. When the sun shines is the time to clean out the weeds.

We have heard that sweet potatoes must be bedded in a hotbed, but the best way is, for say a bushel of potatoes make your bed 8x3 feet on the ground, with plank around it 6 inches wide. Put some manure in first, then half an inch of earth. Then lay your pototoes on that and cover about one inch deep, when you see weeds coming on be sure to use enough of the suds to moisten the bed at least once a week.

Corn—How to prepare for a good crop. Do not break your ground carelessly, but plow deep and close, and when you have your land well prepared then plant as soon as it is warm enough to secure it from the frost. The main idea is to cultivate the corn while it is young, and to not plow it to death, but when it needs it, and I think three plowings are plenty for any rich land if they are done right. We find farmers who say that five (and some say six) times, but it is for want of proper time and proper work. On some other time I will give some other items on this subject.—U. J. L., East Cape Giradeau, Ill.

Corn Cultivation.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As I have carefully noted several communications on corn culture of late in your department, I feel constrained to give my views on the BLADE FARM some of the conclusions I have arrived at on this subject, after an experience covering about eighteen years in northwest Kansas.

When I hear several different theories I try them all, giving all an equal chance, and those that succeed best with me I adopt.

This is a good corn country. Our soil is largely composed of magnesia and lime, and seems to be as strong and productive 30 feet beneath the surface as at the top. I have had as good growth of crops on the top of a bank of dirt thrown out from the bottom of a 50-foot well as anywhere.

We sometimes have long, dry spells and hot winds here, and a little foolishness in our corn fields at such times is disastrous to the crop, and I have tested these different theories in such times in my fields.

My original belief was in the continuous and deep cultivation in dry seasons; but I have long since abandoned that theory. We find by such results by cultivating our corn as soon as we can work the ground after each rain, so as to kill the new start of weeds. After that I would have no work done in my corn till another rain, provided the weeds are all killed. Of course it will not hurt the corn to cultivate it if the weeds are out of the way, with the hot and dry winds we sometimes get here the corn plant needs every root to preserve its life.

I do not agree with "B. F. Carroll" as to shallow plowing for corn. Corn roots will find hard pan no matter how deep the ground is plowed and my object is to get the roots below dry weather mark if possible. Perhaps in light soil it would be better shallow, but not so here. We were using the lister with satisfactory results. We think corn stands the drought better than checkrow planted.—P. W. KENYON, Kansas.

Seed Oats.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have been much interested in the farm department lately since I have become a subscriber, and I will write. I think it will help the farmer much more than it would to have experienced writers do the writing that are not farmers that advances theories without practical knowledge.

I have a matter I wish to bring before the farmers that if they will give heed to it, may save them from being swindled to quite an extent, and that is oats. Now if the farmers, instead of paying fabulous prices for seed oats will go to work and separate their seed oats and sow nothing but the heaviest, and follow it for two or three years, and sow them as early as the ground is fit for seed, and about May 1. Plant six rows apart, and six feet in the row. For Concords, 9 by 9. But little cultivation is necessary the first year. Keep the weeds down. After management varies. The vine should not bear fruit the first season. It should be cut back to two buds, and protected during the winter with litter. The next season the vine will be the best mode is to tie the vine to a part stake six feet high, one to each plant. Cut back the lateral vines each year to two or three good buds. This is called spur pruning. The fourth year select the stem or cane of last year, and cut it down to six or eight joints. The other cane cut down to two or three eyes. In the garden trellises are used with wires upon which to train the vines. Some set stout posts in the field and train the vines along from one to the other on wires. Three wire are generally used, placed 20 inches to two feet apart, the lower one being a foot from the ground.

Boils on Neck.

W. E. S., Grove City, Ill.: For the little "boils" that are on your horse's neck mix one drachm of carbolic acid with two ounces of vaseline, and apply on rags. We cannot tell from what you write the cause of the lameness in your horse. If in the fore feet, have your blacksmith examine for corns; it may be splints. See answer to a question in this number how to find and treat splints. If corns are found, write and we will tell you how to get rid of them.

Dropsy.

S. A., Imogene, Iowa: Your horses seem to be suffering from a slight attack of dropsy. Give a drachm of nitrate of iron and ammonia three times a day in the drinking water. Take of venice turpentine 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drs.; powdered rosin, 2 ozs.; nitre, 6 ozs.; hard dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt the rosin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 24 boluses, and give each horse one or two for a dose. Feed the best of feed and plenty of it.

Dehorning.

An old subscriber says: "I am much surprised that our Toledo BLADE, one of the best papers and one of the most popular—going all over the world—should publish such a thing as how to dehorn. Such cruelty to dumb animals should be condemned and the law enforced. They who do not like horned cattle, why not raise muleys?" [In reply, the editor of the BLADE FARM has this to say: He has neither approved nor condemned the matter of dehorning. He has left the question open to discussion. Both sides have been heard, and all the points brought out, so far as those approving dehorning are concerned. Those opposed have made good arguments against it, while they who practice and approve of it have not been lacking in making strong points. As both sides have gone over the question pretty effectually, the editor thinks it best to close the discussion after this week, for the present at least. It may here be said that it is claimed by some very intelligent dairymen that dehorned cows lose considerable in quantity of milk given. A good way to avoid dehorning would be a more general introduction of the polled bull.—ED.

Farm Notes.

The hens must be penned up if you want your garden to be perfect. It is not what they eat, but the damage is done by constant scratching, thus scattering the small seeds.

Coal ashes are a helpful mulch for shrubs, but plants will not readily grow through the ashes.

Trim all branches of ornamental trees, and prune shrubs, too. Thin them as needed, but avoid formality.

Honey has become such a favorite at Philadelphia tables that men go about and serve it regularly at houses.

The dwarf varieties of peas need no sticking and bear earlier than the taller kinds, but are not as prolific.

A farmer with quantities of experience says: "Of all the kinds of cattle food I ever grew sweet fodder corn is the best."

Don't be in too much hurry to get out the tender plants. The frost often appears during April and causes damage.

The proper time to plant tomatoes, peppers and cabbage, is about six weeks before they can be transplanted into the open ground.

The winds in the spring will shake th young trees and thereby damage them to a certain extent, but this can be partially avoided by cutting back the young trees as much as possible before putting them in.

The soil for starting and growing early tomato plants should be very rich, one-half rotten compost, and one-half loam; for growing the fruit, rather poor soil with a big shovelful of manure in the hill is best.

There is danger of getting the manure in the potato hill too strong. If barn manure, it should be rotted and composted with sand months previous to placing in the hills. A quart of manure per hill is enough.

Fire is the best preventive of disease in orchards and vineyards. If all the old wood be piled up and burned it will greatly lessen disease and insect attacks. It should be done early in the season.

The average yield of wheat in the United States in 1887 was about twelve bushels per acre, and the average price about 68 cents per bushel. This is at the rate of only $8.16 per acre.

The market for fat sheep shows these days very clearly that the man who remembers that carcasses as well as fleeces are to be sold from his flocks is the shepherd who is going to win.

An excellent mode of supplying supports for growing pea vines is to have two or three strands of cords running along the rows. It is cheaper than lath or pea sticks, and can be easily removed after the pea harvest is ready.

Dr. Salmon says there are two contagious diseases known as hog cholera, one affecting the bowels, the other the lungs. The one is the genuine hog cholera, the other the swine plague. It is possible for an animal to have both diseases at the same time.

There is no fixed ratio of gain in stock. In all experiments that have been made it has been demonstrated that even with animal of the same age and breed, fed alike and given equal advantages, each individual differed from the others in the weight gained during the same period of time.

The garden should be made as fine as possible. If large, the harrow should be used, and the ground gone over a dozen times if necessary. After this let the rake be used. Too much work cannot be given to the preparation of the garden. Not a single clod or lump should be allowed on it.

Many believe that corn has a higher nutritive value when the grain is well formed. "Dr. Collier has made more than 100 analyses of corn fodder in all stages of growth, which prove that the fodder actually increases in nutritive value until the ears shall have become ripe.

The bright spring days will cause the young pigs to grow rapidly. Turn them on grass as soon as they are ten weeks old, but gradually at first, or they may have indigestion. It will cost but very little to raise a few pigs if they be given the privilege of a small grass plot and fed twice a day.

Watermelon hills may be prepared in this way: Lay off the rows ten feet apart each way, and at each intersection dig a hole two feet deep. At the bottom place a few chips, then manure. Next make a hill three feet square, and work plenty of manure into the soil.

It is stated that in Paint township, Highland county, O., on a farm belonging to a Mr. Springer, is a field containing about 12 acres which has produced over 1,000 bushels of corn annually for seventy-five successive seasons.

Prof. E. W. Stewart, who is noted for his experience in stock-feeding, states that one ounce, or less, of oil-meal to a gallon of warm, sweet whey will make it nearly equal to new milk. Feed this milk for raising a calf to three weeks old, and after that another quarter of an ounce may be safely added. The oil-meal should be dissolved in hot whey before mixing with that of right temperature to feed.

Never plow your land when it is the least bit sticky; never sow rough ground; clean and grade your seed; deep plowing is not profitable; early sowing does not always secure a large crop; see to it that your land is properly prepared, reasonably fertile ground if it lacks fertility, the greater necessity of fertile culture—but you had better fertilize than waste time and seed.

A *Farm and Garden* correspondent writes: "I wish all horsemen knew the value of sunflower seed. It is not only one of the best remedies for the heaves, but a horse that has recently foundered can be entirely cured by giving half a pint twice a day for awhile in his feed. I took an otherwise valuable young horse last fall which was so stiff that you could hardly get him out of his stall, and in two weeks you would not know that anything was the matter with it, and it has been all right ever since."

The following occurs in a recent address before a farmers' institute: "Be assured that when the roll-call of successful farmers is heard, the name of the man who experiment, who will not expend a dollar unless he sees two at the door knocking for admittance, whose movements for regular monotony outrival the seasons, whose footprints of this year fit snugly into those of the past, who occasionally puts doubt at rest by pricing himself, is not sure that fear is in the flesh, will fail to respond."

It is just as important with horses to breed for intelligence as it is with the human race. A dumb, stupid colt can never be educated to be a valuable horse. Without intelligence it will always be sluggish, and will never have an attachment to its master, nor manifest any disposition to obey and serve him as a pleasure. Most intelligent horses are naturally docile, or can be easily trained to be kind, reliable, and even affectionate.

CAROLINA CONSPIRATORS.

The Lawyers and Detectives Get Their Confessions.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 27.—All the insurance conspirators have confessed or made statements to the Pinkerton detectives and the lawyer who is supposed to represent the state, but who really represents the defrauded insurance companies. This confirms the belief that the efforts of the prosecutors are to secure the recovery of the money paid out by the

DECLINE OF THE K. OF L.

From a Membership of Over 702,000 it Has Dwindled Down to 240,000—Why It Has Failed.

NEW YORK, April 24.—When the "Home Club" was at the height of its power its strongest opponent among the Knights of Labor was Joseph W. Buchanan. At that time he was a resident of Denver. He fought the club and its methods at Cleveland, where the special assembly of the Knights of Labor was held in the spring of 1886. The club was then so well organized that it gained many of its points by main strength and others by treachery. At Richmond, where the general assembly was held in the fall of the same year, the club was compelled to struggle desperately to maintain the grip on the management of the order. The opposition had been well organized under very adverse circumstances, by Mr. Buchanan and a number of other prominent knights, who felt that the order should not be allowed to die without a struggle.

The opposition to Powderly and the Home Club supported him from selfish motives put Buchanan forward as a leader. It was at first intended to put Buchanan against Powderly for the latter's position, but the writer of "secret" circulars talked so fiercely, and, even treasonably, that it was decided to let him have a walkover and put Buchanan in the field for secretary against Litchman. The latter, backed by all the power of the administration, was just able to secure an election. He was to do great things for the order. The latter rapidly grew smaller under the rule of such a combination as Powderly, Litchman and Matchett, and the end came when the district assembly had deserted to the federation of trades before the last General Assembly was held at Minneapolis last fall the administration was able to handle it. It even showed its teeth by attempting to oust Bailey and Barry from the general executive board. In return for this these two committeemen told some very unpleasant truths about the character of the management of the order. Their disclosures had the effect of still further decreasing the membership.

Mr. Buchanan was in New York Saturday. He is now a resident of Chicago, and while well informed of the general condition of the order can speak by the card regarding its status in the West. He said, when asked for information on the subject, that the order was in a bad way. When the General Assembly met in Richmond the membership was 702,000; now it was 240,000. In 1886 the membership of District Assembly No. 24 of Chicago was 26,000; now it was 6,000. Two years ago the treasury of this order was full of money, now it was full of emptiness, and the general executive committee was bothered to get enough money to defray running expenses.

In what light was Powderly's recent request for a fifteen-cent assessment viewed? The members of the order had grown to distrustful of the management that very few of them had paid any attention to the request. Powderly had said that the money was needed for educational purposes. Few believed him. It was generally known that the general treasury was was empty.

It was known that the leaders wanted money. At the last general assembly it was decided that the expense of delegates to the next general assembly at Indianapolis should be paid by the general assembly. Where was the money to come from? That was a question for the general assembly committee to answer, and it would prove a puzzler. The order seemed, in Mr. Buchanan's opinion, to be losing strength. In proportion to the gain made by trades unions. The latter were booming in the West, but while they are a power in the Knights of Labor, nor would there be until a different set and sort were placed at the head. Mr. Buchanan has been a recipient of much kindly attention from Knights of Labor during his visit to New York, but none of his entertainers are members of the "Home Club."

THE CROPS.

The "Northwestern Miller's" Report on the Backward Spring.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 28.—The *Northwestern Miller's* report of crop conditions says: Cold, dry and backward weather has been the order of the day for the last six weeks. Instead of a steady improvement there has been a steady decline in general conditions, of the winter wheat crop up to this time. The outlook on the Pacific slope is by no means encouraging, the future depending entirely upon rains. An unusually long dry term is at present causing much anxiety as to future results.

Illinois to-day makes the poorest showing for a crop of winter wheat of any state in the belt and the indications are that the state will prove a failure so far as yield is concerned, unless the present extreme conditions are mitigated. Indiana has made no improvement since the last report and there is no change for the better to note in the condition of Ohio.

The weather still keeps cold and backward in Michigan and the crops look brown and unhealthy. Its condition cannot be determined until warm weather puts in an appearance.

Missouri shows nothing to-day to warrant a crop as large as last season. While the outlook in Kansas is still encouraging, yet the fact cannot be disguised that insects have appeared in various portions of the state. The reports from Tennessee are still favorable, as also those from Texas, and there is no change to note in the outlook of Kentucky. All through Canada the wheat is still backward and looks brown, but has been well protected all winter, and is thought to have come through all right.

A very thorough survey of the spring wheat situation in the Northwest shows that in Manitoba weather continues very backward and seeding is from ten to twelve days later than last year, and the general conditions are not very favorable. Minnesota and Dakota seeding is about twelve to fourteen days late, but the condition of the ground is thought to be an offset for the lateness of the season. Seeding has practically commenced this week. The reports show a decrease in acreage in Iowa and Nebraska.

TO CELEBRATE THE DAY.

Steps Taken to Commemorate the Framing and Adoption of the Constitution.

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.—In response to a call issued sometime ago by Governor Beaver, the governors of thirteen original states, or their representatives with the exception of Massachusetts, met to consider plans for the establishment of a fitting and lasting memorial to commemorate the first century of the constitution of the United States. Resolutions were passed calling upon the national government and various states and territories to make appropriations for the fund to erect a suitable national monument commemorative of the framing and adoption of the constitution of the United States to be erected within the city of Philadelphia.

The monument to be to bear the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence in their autographs and of the framers of the constitution. It was also resolved to invite all the states and territories to co-operate with New York in celebrating a centennial commemoration of Washington's inauguration.

Those present were Governors Beaver, of Pennsylvania; Sawyer, of New Hampshire; Davis, of Rhode Island; Biggs, of Delaware; Greene, of New Jersey; Jackson, of Maryland; Lieutenant Governor Jones, of New York; Howard, of Connecticut; Rev. Thomas A. Hoyt, D. D., of Georgia; Major Charles S. Stringfellow, of Virginia; Julius N. Carr, of North Carolina; ex-Secretary of State J. Lipscomb, South Carolina. Massachusetts was not represented.

DRUG STORES DRY,

At Least on Sunday—Davenport and the Prohibition Law.

DAVENPORT, Ia., April 30.—(Special.)—All the druggists of this city have united in giving formal notice that after to-day they will not sell or dispense any alcoholic liquor of any kind for any purpose whatever. The action taken is not from choice. Competent legal authority has advised the pharmacists that the conditions of the prohibitory law passed by the last general assembly are such that business cannot be done without violating it.

Representatives of wholesale drug houses at Chicago and in the East who have recently visited interior towns between the Missouri and Mississippi rivers say they have found but one druggist who will take out a permit under the new law, and he has a contract to furnish a state institution with the prescribed articles. There are, however, some 200 saloons still openly doing business in Davenport, besides some wholesale liquor house.

THE SULTANA.

Twenty Survivors of that Fearful Scene Hold a Reunion in Hillsdale.

HILLSDALE, Mich., April 28.—About 20 survivors of the great Sultana explosion, which occurred April 26, 1865, near Memphis, Tenn., whereby 1,700 Union soldiers perished, were present at the reunion here. The following officers were elected: Lieutenant Colonel, S. H. Radalbaugh, Findlay, O.; Lieut. Colonel, Joseph Stevens, East Buffalo; Major, C. D. Berry, Pekonsha, Mich.; Adjutant, William Fies, Marion, O.

Heaviest earthquake shock ever experienced at Briggs, California, occurred Sunday, lasting 75 seconds. The vibrations were from east to west. Plastered buildings were easily cracked.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

TOOK DOWN HIS NAME.

An Omaha Editor Who Believes Hill is Not a Candidate.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—(Special.)—Col. J. R. Tomlinson, editor of the Omaha *Democrat*, has kept Governor David B. Hill's name at the head of his editorial column as his candidate for the Presidency. Last night, having just returned from Albany, where he had a long conference with Gov. Hill, he telegraphed his managing editor to take Hill's name down. The Governor told him, he says, that he was not only not a candidate, but that he would willingly head the New York delegation for Cleveland at St. Louis.

THREE MORE PENSION VETOES

The President has vetoed three more private pension bills and confirmed Lieut. Col. S. B. Comstock to be colonel; Maj. J. A. Smith to be lieutenant-colonel; Brig. Gen. Geo. Crook to be major general.

ON THE TARIFF BILL.

The house has resumed, in committee of the whole, the discussion of the Mills tariff bill, Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, having taken the floor in advocacy of the measure.

BIDS FOR BONDS.

Offers for the sale on bonds to the government were opened at the Treasury department to-day by acting Secretary Thompson were as follows: Four and a half per cent. bonds, registered—$50,000 at $1.07⅛; $200,000 at $1.08; $275,000 at $1.08; $15,000 at $1.07¾; $500,000 at $1.07⅞. Total $1,040,000; 4 per cent. bonds registered, $300,000 at $1.25⅝; $300,000 at $1.25½; $2,000 at $1.27; total $602,000, making a grand total of $1,642,000.

TO PAY THE INDIANS.

The House committee on Indian Affairs to-day agreed to report with favorable recommendation a bill to pay the Wahpeton and Sisseton Indians in Dakota $342,000 in one installment, which is due them in annual installments.

AGAINST FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

Secretary Fairchild appeared before the Senate Finance committee to-day at the request of the committee to present his views on the bill, which has passed the House, providing for the issue of fractional currency. The secretary strongly opposed the bill.

He asserted that previous issues of fractional currency had cost in the expense of production and the loss from destruction, as much as the entire face value of the average circulation maintained. He did not believe that public convenience required a reissue, nor that it would be popular. Fractional silver and the postal note system met with all purposes which fractional notes could serve except by a very large issue extending to the most remote parts of the country and requiring years in its preparation.

The cost and great increase to such an issue and its manifest disadvantages which had led to its abandonment, were to his mind conclusive reasons against a renewal of such circulation.

Comptroller of the Currency, Mr. Trenholm, also appeared before the committee to suggest some minor modifications of the bill to redeem bank deposits in the Freedman's bank.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

It Does Not Look Overpromising for Its Passage.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The prospect of the passage of the river and harbor bill at this session of Congress is not altogether encouraging. The committee of the whole has stopped short in its work of consideration midway between Cleveland and Detroit, and the progress so far made is only in consideration of harbors. There is still the entire stretch of the upper lakes and the great Pacific slope to be considered with reference to the harbors, and after the harbors are disposed of the rivers of the country must come in for some careful attention.

It has become perfectly apparent that Representative Boutelle proposes to antagonize every considerable item in the bill. He will made the same fight against the appropriation for the improvement of St. Mary's Falls canal and the Hay Lake channel that he had made against the great national work upon the Galveston harbor. His opposition is of the very narrowest and most selfish sort, but he manages to attract to his support quite a number of men from insular districts, and seaboard districts which have not gotten quite as large appropriations as they hoped for, and he can make a great deal of trouble before he gets through.

PEOPLE IN WASHINGTON.

Efforts of a Man to Cause the Sabbath to be Observed.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Washington is the headquarters of all the cranks in the union. There are probably more men with freakish ideas, in proportion to the population, here than there are in any other city in the world. One of the odd freaks is that of a cripple who is rolled about the streets of the city in a wheeled chair. The man has himself rolled down in the direction of the wharves every Sunday morning. At a certain point on one of the most frequented thoroughfares he had his chair turned about and planted at the side of the street.

In front of it he hangs a big placard, on which is printed in great, black letters: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." This sign hangs in full view of the people who crowd the street cars on their way to join the Sunday river excursions, and its silent sermon is preached to several thousand people every week. The police never disturb the missionary, and he doubtless derives a considerable amount of satisfaction from his Sunday morning work.

The Bond Offer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 27.—The offers for the sale of bonds to the government received by Secretary Fairchild to-day amounted to $848,900, in lots as follows: Four per cent. registered, $300,000, at $128,750; $3,000, at $125⅝. Four per cents, coupon, $5,000, at $1.27. Four-and-a-half per cent. registered, $300,000, at $107⅞; $8,700, at $1.07⅜; $104,000, at $1.07⅝. Four-and-a-half per cent. coupon, $2,200, at $1.07⅜, and $126,000, at $1.07⅝.

The Public Debt.

The decrease in the public debt during the month of April was $9,300,000.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

April 24.—Senate.—Bills reported from the committees and placed on the calendar as follows: To provide for the erection of public buildings for postoffices in towns and cities, where the postoffice receipts for three years preceding have exceeded $3,000 annually. (Mr. Vest, who reported it, said he would ask its early consideration, as it was a very important bill, and was recommended by the postmaster general.)...On motion of Mr. Harris, the House bill appropriating $200,000 for an arsenal at Columbia, Tenn., was taken from the calendar and passed....The Senate then resumed consideration the international copyright bill.

House.—Mr. Heard, of Missouri, from the committee on Elections, submitted the report in the contested election cases of Frank vs. Glover from the Ninth Congressional district of Missouri, and it was referred to the House calendar. It finds the contestee, Mr. Glover, entitled to the seat. Bills were reported and placed upon the calendar for the erection of public buildings at Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Fayetteville, N. C., and increasing the appropriation for the purchase of a site for a public building at San Francisco.

April 25.—Senate.—Bill passed To build two free bridges across Red River of the North.——Resolution adopted: Calling on secretary of the Treasury for copies of reports of certain special agents.——Mr. Voorhees addressed the Senate on President's message.

House.—Messrs. Bynum, Browne and Dockery spoke on the tariff bill.

April 26.—*Senate.*—Bills passed: To authorize the construction of a bridge across the Black river, Arkansas; the Senate bill granting the right of way 100 feet in width to the Kansas City and Pacific Railroad company through the Indian territory, the company to pay $15 per mile per annum for use of the nation or tribe of Indians whose land is taken; the Senate bill appropriating $100,000 additional for the completion of a public building at Wichita, Kan.; the House bill to authorize the Kansas Valley railroad company to construct and operate a railroad through the Fort Illiley military reservation in Kansas; the Senate bill to create and organize the county of Latah in Idaho; the Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Boulder, Col.

House.—The session was spent discussing the tariff bill, Messrs. Buchanan, Hemphill, Osborn and Budd making remarks.

April 27.—Senate.—Not in session.

House.—The day was spent discussing the tariff bill.

April 28.—Senate.—Not in session.

House.—Discussed the tariff bill.

April 30.—Senate.—A number of bills were reported and placed on the calendar. Bills introduced: To fix compensation for right of way for railroads in Indian reservations; to require the purchase and coinage of not less than $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion per month. . . . Resolution adopted: Asking the director of the mint for certain information.

House.—The day was devoted entirely to the tariff debate.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

The Name of a Successor to the Late M. R. Waite Sent to the Senate To-day.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—President Cleveland has sent to the Senate the name of Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois to be Supreme Judge.

A NATIVE OF MAINE,

But Now a Resident of Chicago—History of the Man Made Famous by the Latest News From Washington.

CHICAGO, April 30.—The nomination of Melville W. Fuller, of Chicago, as Chief Justice of the United States, is regarded here with unbounded satisfaction by the leading men of both parties. Mr. Fuller is in every respect fitted to fill the high office to which he has been nominated.

Melville Weston Fuller was born in Augusta, Maine., on February 11, 1833. His father was Frederick A. Fuller, his mother, Catharine Martin Weston, daughter of Chief Justice Nathan Weston.

He fitted for college in Augusta and graduated at Bawdain in the class of 1853, his classmate being E. J. Phelps, Minister to England.

Mr. Fuller, after leaving college, began the study of law. After attending lectures in the law department of Harvard University, he began the practice of his profession in Augusta in 1856.

While waiting for clients he acted as editor of the *Age* and won his spurs in journalism. Liking that the true field of work was the law, and realizing that his native city did not afford scope for effort which he stood in need of, Mr. Fuller came west and settled in Chicago.

Here he did not have to wait long for practice. His ability was speedily recognized and properly rewarded. For thirty years he has enjoyed a lucrative practice and has won distinction among the foremost at this bar.

In 1861 he was elected a member of the state constitutional convention. In 1862 he was chosen to the legislature, and, although a Democrat, running each time in a strong Republican district, he was victorious by large majorities.

He was a delegate to the Democratic national conventions in 1864, '72, '76 and '80. In 1860 he was selected by the citizens to deliver the address of welcome to Stephen A. Douglas.

In 1858 Mr. Fuller married Calista O. Reynolds, and after her decease, Mary Ellen, daughter of the distinguished banker, Wm. F. Coolbaugh. He has eight daughters.

In his practise in the Supreme court of the United States Mr. Fuller has repeatedly come in contract, both as a colleague and as opponent with Messrs. Edmunds, Thurman, Hoadley, Ingersoll and other admittedly great lawyers, and has never failed to hold his own against the greatest of them.

He is familiar with the decisions of that court and well-informed on the history of our country, and especially on constitutional questions.

Not content with the vast amount of reading and writing, which of necessity results from the active practice of his profession. Mr. Fuller does an immense amount of miscellaneous reading and considerable writing by way of recreation.

He is an omnivorous reader, resembles Macaulay in his liking for a good novel, as well as in the swiftness with which he grasps the contents of a book and the tenacity with which his memory clings to it.

He was dining with friends at the Iroquois club when found by a reporter. He had no intimation whatever of the nomination, and was so overcome at the announcement that for some moments he could utter nothing more than an exclamation of surprise.

He requested that he be not pressed for an extended interview saying that he was not in condition to talk on the subject as the nomination had come so unexpectedly. He, however, said that he would not decline the nomination.

GETTYSBURG MONUMENTS.

The Work Still Progressing on the Great Battlefield of Pennsylvania.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., April 30.—Work is the greatest of all years for marking the positions of troops on the battlefield of Gettysburg, as commenced in the spring. Two large quarries have been opened and several scores of hands employed some months getting out stone for foundations and dressing the bases for New York monuments, each of which will have a lower base of Gettysburg granite. The Eighty-third New York infantry foundation was commenced this morning. The structure will be 51 feet high, a shaft of dressed layers of rock-faced and dressed Westerry granite, the whole to be surmounted with a large bronze eagle modeled after a stray bird of that species shot near this place last summer, and which the Smith Granite company purchased for this purpose. The cost of this memorial will be $6500.

It will stand on Reynolds avenue near the Mummasburg road. Another notable tribute to the brave men who fought here will be that to be erected by the state of Vermont on Hancock avenue, south of the clump of trees and Bloody Angle, which will be a correct representation of the Nelson monument in Trafalgar square, London. Michigan had a brigade of cavalry engaged in the cavalry battle east of town, and her commission has contracted for a $5,400 monument 50 feet high, having tde statue of a cavalryman on top and four horses' heads cut in bold relief. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania cavalry will expend $3,000 on a monument showing a vidette cut in bas-relief on a huge die block, horse and rider to be life-size.

Secretary Krauth and Superintendent Wilson, of the Memorial association, with Capt. John G. Noonan, who is here to inspect the work done under New York contracts, located on the Trastle farm, a short distance east of the Emmitsburg road, near the peach orchard, the position where the $8,000 brigade monument to the New York Excelsior brigade is to stand. This command was recruited and taken into the service by Gen. Daniel E. Sickles. The monument to be built by the New England Granite company, who put up the greatly admired 73d Ohio infantry memorial, will have five sides, each bearing a large bronze plate giving each regimental history. Above these, on Third corps diamonds, will be the numbers of the regiments.

Still higher five columns will enclose the space, when at some future day the brigade will erect a statue. The entire structure will be capped with a bronze eagle.

With a view to making the battlefield more easily understood by visitors the Memorial association has contracted for iron tablets to be used in showing the names of the different avenues, with the right and left of each corps and each division. At a recent meeting of the association the avenue over Little Round Top was named Sykes avenue, after the Fifth corps commander. In the original naming he was the only corps commander passed.

Last week, at the side of each Ohio battery monument, was placed on an iron gun-carriage a cannon similar to those used by the different organizations. Three of them are brass and one iron. A bill has been introduced into Congress which authorizes and directs the secretary of war to donate to the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial association specimens of all kinds of ordnance, arms, etc., used by the government at the date of the battle, July, 1863. This will form, with other interesting property, an attractive museum on the battlefield.

The Wisconsin monuments will be dedicated June 30, when Hon. John C. Spooner will be the orator. Fully 500 Wisconsin veterans are expected to participate in the exercises.

FORESL FIRES.

Grand Sight but Terrible Destruction of Valuable Timber.

RENOVO, Pa., May 1.—(Special.)—The mountains surrounding this town have been burning for three or four days, and last night, with the wind blowing 20 miles an hour, the fires on the neighboring mountain were being scattered to every part. The sight presented was grand beyond description, but thousands of dollars worth of timber is being destroyed.

The mountains in this neighborhood are over 800 feet high and as the fire extends from the base to the top the whole country is illuminated.

There is no present danger of the flames reaching the town, but all of the neighboring lumber yards are being carefully watched.

THE BROOKS LIQUOR LAW.

It Shuts Up Saloons By The Hundreds In Pittsburg and Allegheny.

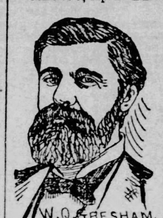
PITTSBURG, Pa., May 1.—At twelve o'clock last night, the Brooks liquor law went into practical operation and 502 saloons out of 527 in this city closed up probably never to be reopened. A large number of saloon keepers who were refused a license have decided to quit the business, but a respectable minority will hold over for a year with a hope of getting a license next year. In Allegheny county there were 1,551 applications for licenses, but only 485 were granted.

The empress of Germany has received a letter from Queen Victoria in which Her Majesty expresses great gratification at the cordial reception accorded to her by the people of Berlin.

TO NOMINATE GRESHAM.

Mayor Roche and Leonard Swett the Chicago Delegates.

CHICAGO, April 24.—The Republicans of the Third Congressional district this morning selected Mayor Roche and Hon. Leonard Swett as delegates to the National convention. The delegates, amid great enthusiasm, were instructed to support the candidacy of Judge Gresham. It is understood that Mr. Swett is to present Judge Gresham's name to the convention. Judge Gresham's strength has been increasing daily in Illinois, and the managers of his boom claim to have favorable news from many delegates in other states.



KEYSTONE REPUBLICANS.

The Delegates go Unpledged to the Chicago Convention.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 26.—The committee on Permanent Organization reported Jacob M. Campbell, of Cambria county, for permanent chairman, and a long list of vice presidents. The report was accepted, and Mr. Campbell, upon taking the chair made no speech. The presenting of names for the Supreme judgeship nomination was then proceeded with, and Judge James T. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, was nominated on the fourth ballot. Thomas Dolan, of Philadelphia, and Lewis Pugh, of Lackawanna, were chosen candidates for Presidential electors-at-large, and Senator M. S. Quay, Gen. Daniel H. Hastings, Nelson P. Reed and Henry W. Oliver were chosen delegates-at-large to the National convention.

BLAINE IS WELL.

Walker Says His Father's Health is Good —This Ought to Settle It.

CHICAGO, April 26.—"These reports about my father's illness have been a source of great annoyance to me and to other members of our family," said Walker Blaine to-day to a Press reporter, "and I should like very much to set them once for all at rest. Only Yesterday I received from my mother a letter dated Rome, April 10. She says that my father at the time of writing was in the very best of health.

"He was going out every day, and was enjoying his visit to that city in the highest degree. Invitations of a social character were pouring in upon him in great numbers, and he was accepting as many of them as his time would permit. There was not the slightest symptom of any ailment about him. Indeed, on the contrary, he had not felt so strong and vigorous for many years."

Walker Blaine also stated that his father's trip to Europe was entirely for pleasure, and not for health."

WILL FOLLOW NEW YORK.

A Strong Blaine Sentiment From the First Kansas District.

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., April 26.—The Republicans of the First congressional district to-day passed resolutions declaring "That in the event of the New York delegation favoring Blaine, he is now, as during the past twelve years the choice of the republican of Iowa."

Texas Republicans.

FORT WORTH, April 26.—The Republican State convention has reassembled. The platform favors a tariff for protection and demands special protection for the wool industry. Delegation to the Chicago convention are 16 white and 10 colored. They are uninstructed, but are thought to be equally divided between Blaine and Sherman.

STANFORD NOT IN.

He is not, and Never was a Candidate for the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Senator Stanford said to-day that all the talk about him as a presidential candidate was absurd. He is not now and never has been a candidate and does not wish to be considered as such.

Since his name wrs mentioned in this connection he has received many letters on the subject, which he has not even taken the trouble to answer.

Mrs. Logan Takes Hand.

DETROIT, April 28.—Mrs. Logan is a guest at the Alger residence here, and in an interview contributes this mite to the Alger boom for the Presidential nomination: "It seems to me that the Republican party should lay aside personal preferences. The refusal to do so may entail the enforced sacrifice of success. Gen. Alger is a safe man—one who can be elected."

CONTRACT LABOR.

A New Way of Evading the Law and Fooling Uncle Sam.

NEW YORK, April 28.—A report was sent out of here that over 100 Greeks and Armenians who arrived here yesterday, were bound for San Francisco to go on a Greek war-vessel in port there. It now develops that the men are not sailors, and the question arises if it is not a new way of avoiding the contract labor law. Others with the Greeks bound for the golden gates were en route for Chicago, presumably under contract.

They had no sailors' chests, but carried common telegraph trunks and a small bundle. They looked like the common run of Greek peasantry who have been ill-used to delving for a living. George Dimos, the only only one who could speak English, suddenly forgot the knowledge of any but that of his mother tongue when approached by a reporter.

Agent Cantasean, of the Bordeaux line, spoke to the captain, but the latter was mum. He knew nothing about the men. He believed they were sailors. Cantasean appeared not ill-pleased at this ignorance, and he himself professed to know nothing except that the men were sailors. He only smiled when pressed for further information.

One or two had no luggage at all, and it was said some were entirely without means. Mr. D. N. Batassi, the Greek consul, had no knowledge of any sailors to arrive, but said he had been informed that a certain lot of Greek immigrants would come on the Lifite. Each man had written directions and his inland ticket.

THEY TOOK HIM IN.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston Made a Member of the G. A. R.—The First Confederate Received Into the Fold.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The announcement is made here this morning that Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the highest in rank of living officers in the Confederate army, was on Thursday last unanimously elected an honorary member of E. D. Baker Post No. 6, G. A. R., of this city. The election was brought about upon the receipt of a letter reading:

"For the purpose of enabling me to participate in the noble work of charity performed by the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, I hereby make application for contributing membership in your post. Inclosed please find the sum of $10 for one year's dues.

The petition was unaccompanied by any other communication, and when presented to the members of the post for their consideration, it went through with a rush amid the cheers of the 200 veterans present.

Gen. Johnston is the only ex-Confederate soldier who has ever been received into the ranks of a Grand Army post.

THEY FOUGHT IT OUT.

Two Girls Battle with Pistols for the Love of a Cowboy.

SAN MARIA, N. M., April 30.—(Special.)—A remarkable story comes from a Mormon settlement in the Luna Valley that is vouched for by the federal authorities. Two girls named Mary Seemore and Sarah Balton, aged respectively 18 and 16 years, became rivals for the affection of a young cowboy named Whitman. The latter is a Gentile and a recent arrival in the settlement. So desperate a phase did the rivalry between the girls assume that they fell to fighting in a tabernacle as a finale to the religious services.

They were separated, and two days later some men were attracted to the outskirts of the settlement by pistol shots and found Miss Balton lying on the ground seriously wounded. The Seemore girl was standing a few feet away with a pistol in her hand. She said they had fought a duel and that she had hit her rival at the first fire. Two pistols were found but the wounded woman says she was shot before she had an opportunity to use her weapon. The wound is not fatal.

A STEAMER GOES DOWN.

The Queen of the Pacific at the Bottom of the Sea and Great Excitement on the Coast.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—The Pacific Coast Steamship company's steamer, Queen of the Pacific, plying between San Francisco and the southern coast ports, sunk near Port Harford this morning. No particulars have yet been received, but great excitement prevails here.

GENERAL GRANT.

The Sixty-Sixth Birthday of the Hero Properly Commemorated.

NEW YORK, April 28.—In commemoration of the anniversary of the birthday of Gen. Grant an elaborate banquet was given at Delmonico's last night. As was most fitting, the arrangements for the affair were made by an old comrade of the dead General and President, Gen. W. T. Sherman. About 150 persons were present. All parties and ranks were represented and everywhere appeared the small bonze button significant of service in the late war and membership in the Grand Army of the Republic.

DISTINGUISHED MEN.

Each table was presided over by some distinguished soldier, statesman or man of affairs, and on either side of the presiding officer were seated six or seven others. Gen. W. T. Sherman presided over the first table and on his right sat Chauncy M. Depew, the orator of the evening, and on his left Mayor Abram S. Hewitt. The others at the table were Gen. William Mahone, Gen. William H. Seward—the son of Lincoln's secretary of State—Hon. G. W. Childs, Cyrus W. Fields, Rev. John R. Paxton, Edwards Pierrepont, Gen. C. B. Comstock, W. G. Andrews, Samuel Sloan, Capt. W. W. Paxton and Albert Bierstadt. Among others present were: Gen. Fitz John Porter, Col. A. London Snowden, of Philadelphia; D. O. Mills, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, Gen. Wager Swayne, Col. Douglass, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, Elliot F. Shepard, Hon. Elihu Root and Herman C. Armour.

THE MENU.

The menu card was an elaborate one, engraved on a double sheet of celluloid, shaped like a field tent and richly trimmed with colored silk. On one side was a portrait of the late general, on the other was the following:

U. S. GRANT,
Born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822.
Graduated from West Point, June 30, 1843.
Married to Miss Julia Dent, August 22, 1848.
Commissioned Brigadier-General 1861.
Surrender of Fort Donelson, February 16, 1862.
Battle of Corinth, May 30, 1862.
Surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863.
Battle of Chattanooga, November, 1863.
Appointed Lieutenant General, March, 1864.
Surrender of Lee, April 9, 1865.
Inaugurated President, March 4, 1869.
Died at Mount McGregor, New York, July 23, 1885.
"LET US HAVE PEACE."

Among the letters of regret were those received from the following: Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, Gen. J. S. Mosby, Gen. S. B. Buckner, Gen. J. E. Johnston, J. C. Bancroft Davis, Gen. P. H. Sheridan, Gov. D. B. Hill, Senator John Sherman, Senator Hiscock and Admiral Ghelerati.

President Cleveland sent the following telegram:

WASHINGTON, April 27.

To Gen. W. T. Sherman:

Will recall with heartfelt homage the virtues and achievements of the illustrious American.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A FEW LETTERS.

The following are extracts from the letters read:

From Gen. Joseph E. Johnston—"Sympathizing earnestly with those who desire to do honor to the great soldier's memory, it would gratify me highly to avail myself of this invitation, but very much to my regret my obligations at this time will not allow me that privilege."

Col. John T. Mosby—"I regret that I cannot be with you on the occasion to add my tribute to the memory of the generous soldier whose victories in peace were no less renowned than in war. With feelings of pride I remember that I served him in life, and was not one of those who did not discover his virtues until he was dead."

Gen. James Longstreet—"I was more indebted to Gen. Grant for personal kindness than to any friend living or dead."

Col. Fred. Grant, who was attending a similar banquet in Pittsburg, to which he had accepted an invitation a year ago, wrote expressing the thanks of the family for the kind remembrance of Gen. Grant.

Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee wrote a letter in which he said:

"As a citizen of the United States who was once a soldier in the army which fought against the army commanded by Gen. Grant, may I be permitted to add that the close of military operations in this state terminated the career of a commander whose military renown was justly merited. The surrender of the Southern army was asked for by Gen. Grant to prevent any further effusion of blood, to which Gen. Lee replied: 'The restoration of peace should be the sole object of all.' After that we hear of Gen. Grant's saying: 'Let us have peace,' while Gen. Lee wrote as early as August 18, 1865, that it was the duty, of every citizen in the present condition of the country to do all in his power to aid in the restoration of peace and harmony, and in no way to oppose the policy of the state or general government directed to that object.' If the survivors of the opposing armies of the past will follow the precepts thus taught by their respective commanders the prosperous future of an undivided republic, which we should be equally interested in, will be assured. 'I feel,' said the dying soldier who now sleeps at Riverside, 'that we are on the eve of a new era when there is to be great harmony between the Federals and Confederates. I cannot stay to be a living witness of the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel within me that it is to be so.' Let us hope that the last prediction of Gen. Grant will be fulfilled."

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Church South has Something to Say on the Reorganization.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 27.—The Presbytery of Louisville has adopted the following concerning the union of the Northern and Southern churches:

In reference to the question of union between the Presbyterian church in the United States of America and the Presbyterian church in the United States, commonly designated as the Northern and Southern Presbyterian churches, the Presbytery of Louisville, now in session, expresses the following judgement, viz:

Until our Northern brethren can see their way clear to adopt the polity of organizing the colored people of the Northern states into separate churches, presbyteries and synods of their own; and until there shall be a clearer and fuller understanding brought to bear upon the minds of many of our people in reference to their interpretation and application of those points of our common ecclesiastical that now deal with secular and political questions, the judge that the quiet, peace and prosperity of both churches will be best secured by ceasing to agitate or prosecute the question of organic union, at least for the present.

We have reached this judgment from opinions expressed among ourselves as opinions and judgments that come to us as well as through various sources from different parts of our southern church.

Whatever, therefore, may be the individual views, feelings and desires of some of the members of this presbytery in regard to the great question of organic union, yet, for the sake of harmony and to await the unfoldings of God's providence in the future, we all do now join in the above expressed judgment.

And, while expressing ourselves thus, we at the same time affirm that we cherish toward our northern brethren the most kind and fraternal feelings. We admire their learning and ability, acknowledge their piety, zeal and enterprise in preaching and extending the spread and triumphs of the gospel; commend their interest in and their labors for the intellectual and spiritual advancement of Southern colored people; believe they are of like faith and order with ourselves, and do therefore most heartily rejoice in their growing power and prosperity.

Their standards of doctrine and church order are our standards whatever differences of views may obtain between them and us in reference to the exact interpretation of a few of the points contained in these. Hence their success we rejoice in, in part at least, our success. We are one in a true scriptural sense, even in the absence of a visible or an accomplished organic union.

Wisconsin Floods.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., May 1.—The flood has driven 150 families from their homes in the past 24 hours. Approaches to three bridges are covered with from four to six feet of water.

Porterville village, below here, is flooded and deserted.

The inhabitants are camped in sheds and warehouses.

Two streets on each side of Chippewa, in this city, are flooded. The greatest loss thus far is to the Milwaukee & St. Paul road and to the partly submerged saw mills and business houses.

Four inches of melting snow has fallen.

Miss Endicott's Family Deny that She Will Wed the English Diplomate.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary Endicott's family deny the report cabled from London that Miss Endicott is to marry Mr Joseph Chamberlain. This, it would seem, ought to settle it, but people who have good reason to know say that the rumors of the engagement are correct and that the marriage will take place next fall. This latter statement comes from a very near relative of the family.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE EDICT OF THE POPE.

A Growing Belief that the Irishmen will not Obey it.

LONDON, April 30.—It is stated, concerning the alleged edict of the Holy See against the Irish plan of campaign and other prevalent methods in Ireland, that the congregation of the Propaganda was charged to examine Mgr. Persico's reports and decide whether Catholics, in belonging to the Irish National League, are guilty of sin and therefore debarred from absolution. The congregation, the Pope presiding, replied in the affirmative and decreed to that effect.

Cardinal Simeoni, by the Pope's orders, forwarded the decree with instruction to Mgr. Persico and the Irish Episcopacy to order the clergy to refuse absolution to any one declining to renounce his membership in the League. It is further stated that neither the League nor its political aims was explicitly condemned, the decree being confined to declaring the methods employed contrary to the duties of Catholics. The Pope approved the decision of the congregation without entering into the political questions between England and Ireland.

WILL NOT OBEY IT.

Mr. John Dillon quite unexpectedly paid a visit to Archbishop Croke at Thurles yesterday, remaining in private conference with the prelate for several hours and returning to Dublin in the evening. The interview is supposed to relate to the Pope's edict against boycotting and the plan of campaign, and it is not thought likely that Mr. Dillon, who is virtually the father of the latter scheme, intends to submit quietly to its overthrow by a power he had every reason to believe was friendly to the object sought in putting the plan in operation. The minuteness of the Papal rescript, as its phraseology is understood, has for a moment dazed the national leaders, but there are unmistakable signs that they are about to make strenuous efforts to offset the effect of the edict in the minds of the peasants. One of the most prominent members of the Home Rule party is credited with having remarked to-night that if the necessity shall be forced upon the peasantry of deciding between strict obedience to the church in political matters and paying the same heed to the advice of their political leaders at home, the cause of religion will be unhesitatingly sacrificed to the cause of liberty.

WAS IT A BARGAIN?

The *St. James Gazette* says: "After all the rumors of missions and negotiations it is not surprising that many Irishmen believe in the existence of a bargain between England and the Vatican, into which, they say, the Vatican was tricked. Heed should be given, it says, to the statement that the Pope backs up Lord Salisbury, rescues Lord Clanricarde, and supports Chief-secretary Balfour, even the Conservative dimness of vision ought to see that such a juxtapositon could only produce one effect upon the Irish.

"If the Pope has allowed himself to be drawn into anything even faintly resembling such a mistake, it will be regretted by most Irish Cath